HOGAN-MOGANIDES:

OR, The

DUTCH Hudibras.

Hor. Ser. 1.

——Ridentum dicere verum
Quis vetat?——

LONDON,
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HOGAN-MOGANIDES:

OR, THE

DUTCH-HUDIBRAS.

THe Warlike Poets of old time,
That ſmother'd Wit in Squibbs of Rime;
You whoſe Gigantick numbers ſor'd,
Deſcribing Champion, and his Sword;
That ſing of Knights, and make a Claſhing
Of Rime as hideous as their Slaſhing:
Whoſe Muſes danc't to howl of Doggs,
To ſqueak of Mice, and croak of Froggs.

You Demy cracks of Piſtol-bore,
What are you, when the Canons rore?

Such timing Suits your paultry ſtuff,
Our *Homer* muſt be Cannon proof:
Who *Hogan* ſings, muſt roar it louder
With pen of *Linſtock*, and a powder.

Now for a Broad-ſide: *Jove* inſpire,
And to my Sulph'rous Brain give fire,
In ſhow'rs of lightning Charms to Thunder
The Worlds great terrour and its wonder.

IN Regions deep of Earths pollution,
The ſink and chanel of Confuſion:
Hight *Netherlands*, with Stygian Lakes,
Of all the Earth the common Jakes:
When trenches deep with pond and ſluce,
Began to ope at *Brill*, and *Meuſe*,
When ſprawling Crab did firſt prevail,
And Lyon to the Crown turn'd tayl;

When

When body politick firſt ſhrunk
From Soverain head, and mov'd in trunk;
When Pride and Faction put on Union,
Abjuring Catholick Communion;
When Rebel high, in lower Regions,
To Soveraignty renounc't Allegience.
To Kings, when Union and Alliance
Of Provinces did bid Defyance;
When *Butterbox* did put on State;
Confuſion turn'd Confæderate:
When *Trumpiters* turn'd *Penſionaries*,
With Ple-ni-mi-po-tentiaries.
When Dame-Religion caſt off Smock,
And wore Tarpolian for a Frock.
When Canvas flew, and Trees had motion,
And Forreſts grew upon the Ocean:
Then was the time when *Hogan-Mogan*,
The lofty Floods began to Rogue on;
Abandoning inferiour dwelling,
And launced forth an Admirelling;
Subverting *Neptunes*, pulling down
The Rights and Priviledg of Crown;

With Kingdoms, States, in dire Commotion,
By planting Empire on the Ocean:
About the Coaſt, with Shallop tearing,
To ſet up Monarchy of Herring.

Aquarius big with *Piſces* ſtood,
When *Hogan* mounting Steed of wood;
The great *Leviathan* to keep,
Began his Revels in the deep;
And *Miracle*, did walk afloat
On face of Sea, by help of Boat;
The Winds the Muſick, he renowns
From *Texel* tripping o're the *Downs*.

His *Pegaſus* a flying Steed,
And ne're ſtood ſtill, but when he rid;
A water pad at Knights devotion,
And as prepoſt'rous in his motion;
He mov'd on bottom, kicking Clouds
With feet aloof, fetter'd with Shrouds;
For Bridle, tugging at the Tayl,
He Steer'd with Stern, and ſpur'd with Gayl;

Hee'd

Hee'd mount and fall, and ne're move hoof,
And ſpring a Caper loof a loof;
One Jadiſh trick, hee'd ne're be led,
But ſlip the Reins, and run a Head,
And had a Cuſtom with the Wind,
Alwaies to turn his Rump behind;
Hee'd ſwallow Bitt at ſomy mouth,
And prance a Voyage from North to South,
Hee'd courſe the Compaſs round, then Tack
Both Poles, and none could find his track,
And when he Stabled in cloſe harbour;
He tug'd at Bridle on the Larbour.
The *Trojan* Steed that bore intomb'd
His Arms and Champion in his Womb,
This difference only Authors have,
That ſcal'd the Wall, and this the Wave.

Hee'd leap o're Floods, and Regions Rocky,
And was a deſperate Sea-Jocky.
Hee'd Inch and wight, make twenty matches
A day, and run 'em off the Hatches;

And wou'd like Cavalier of State,
Put in with Princes for the Plate:
For tho' no Scholler, without doubt
He was a Seaman, and a ſtout
Tarpolian; he wou'd undertake
To leap the Gulph at Quarter-deck,
Ride ſwitch and ſpur with Wind and Oar,
And often both to compaſs Shore;
Without once drawing Bitt, engage
To be the foremoſt at the Stage;
And in a trice, while they are Stateing,
Poſt to the *Indies* without baiting.
No River, Ocean, or Confuſion
Of Floods could ſtop his Reſolution;
But he wou'd through all winds and weathers,
Like (*g*) *Julius Cæſar* with his Bladders.

And then on Ice, for (*h*) ſlideing-Skate,
No Cannon-ball cou'd make the gate:
In half a minute, he wou'd ride on
A Sledg from (*i*) *Amſterdam* to *Leyden:*

Seay'n

Seav'n *German* Leagues, to which he had
Thirty-nine Roads, beſides the Pad,
By Foot, by Horſe, by Boat, by Sconce,
Or Lake, and go them all at once,
As ſwift as Shaft from Bow of *Tartar*,
And back again in half a quarter:
For tho' he was a furious Rider
Forward, he was a worſe Back-ſlider:
A great practitioner in Haulting,
And Academy of Revoulting:
Hee'd ſlide from King, and leading *Trump*,
At ſecond leap ith' Throne wou'd jump;
Then in Contempt of King and Crown,
Wou'd file a Model of his own,
Of Monarchy by blotting date
To ſet up Standard of the State;
As Sect of Hypocrites and Sainters
Conſpired with the Covenanters,
Planting Sedition in the Nation,
By Diſcipline of Reformation:
With Trumpet Spiritual, and Drum,
Thus to Reform all Chriſtendom;

Who

Who by Rebellion and Confusion,
Brought Hierarchy to dissolution:
The *Israelites*, that at a stroak
Cut off both Monarchy and Yoak,
Sprinkled their posts with Royal Blood,
And made their passage through the Flood;
Whilst they the Throne at home possess,
And made the Land a Wilderness,
Lead by a Cloud of Smoak and Thunder,
Confirm'd by many a Sign and Wonder;
Who had their Champions for the Cause,
Their Patriarch's to render Laws;
Wherewith the Nation they perplext,
Blasphem'd in gloss of holy Text,
Which they proclaim'd with Trump and Ralley,
Not in the Mount, but in the Valley:
However, *Hogan* was Translator,
The Devil sure was Propagator;
And Rebel-*Scot* compriz'd the Tables,
The dung that issu'd from the Stables
Of these proud Steeds, (such were the Rites
Of the the new-moulded *Israelites*)

Hyp

Hypocriſie, and Covenants;
Urim, and *Thummim* of the Saints;
Thus like the fagg end of the Rump,
For King of Spades the Club was Trump,
Who by ſubverting Monarchy,
To ſet up *Dagon*-Liberty,
Brought in their Jewels and their Plate,
And made a moulton Calf o'th' State:
However, they the ſpoyl did ſhare,
Hogan did ride the former Mare,
Hee'd ſpurr a Horſe clear out of breath,
And many a one he rid to death.
Thus mounted a prodigious pair,
Like (*l*) *Garragantua* and his Mare
On th' Elephant, ſome call him *Pego*,
Encountering with little *Deigo*;
A *Delos* floating on the flood,
Some call him Monſter of the Wood;
Some of the deep with Scailes and Fins,
Some *Dedalus* with flying wings,
Which in the Sun wou'd often flutter,
And with his Tallow melt his Butter:

But whither they were Wings, or Sayles
Of Canvas full two thousand Ells
He took, with fifty more he stitches
With Cord of Pack for Vest and Breeches,
Cut round, and bagging *a-la-mode*
De Fleming, with Streat Cannions sow'd;
Shapt like *Bragmardoes* with a Spunge-hole,
And spacious Draw-bridge at the Bung-hole;
With hook to Dublet fasten'd close,
And not his Dublet to his Hose,
After (*m*) invention of *Hautechaſſade*,
Which serv'd for Close-Stool, and for Closet;
He made a Cup-board of his Trunk,
In Lavander lockt geer for Punk,
Wherein he kept his Roast and Sod,
His *Pickle-Herring* and his *Cod*,
His Pitch, his Butter, and his Chees,
For Garters bobbing at the Knees;
With Flagons, Kilderkins, and Pitchers,
After the manner of the *Switzers*:

His Magazien was in his Hoſe,
And on his Sleeves he wip't his Noſe;
His Napkins ſtuck upon his Skirts,
And made a Towel of his Shirts.

His Arms, were Sword and Piſtol, ſuch
Queens (*n*) Pocquet hight, *Geneva* touch;
And for his Armour, as on Record,
Of *Jean Van Paw Van Reed Van Becord*,
Diſplay'd at large by *Paul Van Reyden*
In Chamber of Accounts at *Leyden*,
Were taken up five thouſand Tun
Of poliſh't Ir'n, with Ball and Gun.

His Motto, *Jaſon* and the *Fleece*,
And had a notable Head-piece,
(Who tho' a groſs one oft wou'd boaſt
Himſelf a Witt, like (*o*) *Quixots* Hoſt)
Inlay'd with Braſs; and for his *Creſt*,
A Ship diſplay'd with back and breſt,
On Billow Rampant, with full Sayls,
Ermin'd with *Cod*, and *Herring Scales*.

Arm'd

Arm'd *Capape*, Top and Top-gallant,
With ribs of Oak out-launc't Aſailant,
On rowlling Waves cutting Indenture,
Donquixoting upon Adventure;
And every thing bore Sayl on Main,
Was but a Windmill of his Brain,
VVhich hee'd engage, tho' to his loſs,
He ſuffer'd many a deadly toſs.
Next, on the Sheep, the little Fray
That Paſtur'd in the deep, hee'd Prey,
VVith all device of Art and Hand
Fraught to defeat the ſcaly band:
He was a famous Engineer,
VVou'd drain the Dikes at *(p) Aſſimeer*;
Hee'd track a *Salmon* by the heel,
Ith' mud, and undermine for *Eel*:
By Mathematicks he cou'd ſcale
The height of Top-maſt, and of Sayl;
And by Aſtrology cou'd reaſon,
VVhen Fiſh and Butter was in Seaſon:
Bv Art of Magick cou'd foretell,
VVhen rate of *Herring* wou'd go well,

And

And knew by help of little Pugg,
VVhen *Cod* and *Ling* wou'd prove a drugg:
By miſtery of Divination,
Knew all the Quirts of Navigation.
By Filching *Goos* cou'd hire a VVind,
And truck with (*p*) *Lapland* in its kind;
Others their Sails expoſe to Gale,
But they expoſe the VVinds to Sale.
In Palmeſtry a pretious Fiend,
And had his Trade on's fingers end;
Hee'd groaping Paum a Bargain, and
Wou'd feel the ſtrength on't in his hand;
Hee'd lock the Earneſt in his fiſt,
And ſell the *Cargo* as he liſt:
Moſt famous in Aſtronomie,
Cou'd ſtear by courſe of Stars at Sea:
Peirce Needles eye, and cou'd divide
The Poles 'twixt Star and Larboard-ſide,
With Lightning tear the Clouds aſunder,
And when he pleas't, cou'd make it Thunder:
Was in Arithmetick well read,
Cou'd (*q*) ſever ſhoulders from the head,

And

And

And multiplying ſumm create
And bring the Product to a State.

BUt 'cauſe as better Writers ſtill
Deſcribe the Valley with the Hill;
Leſt you ſhou'd think this *Belgic* Mountain
A Promontory without Fountain;
Let's now unfold by what ſtrange hand
This Prodigy was brought to Land;
Holding to Norm of moſt authentick,
Set forth in Pancarts of *Van Brenſick*,
And faithfully diſplay'd in ſhort
In *Lanſman's* Herauldry at (*r*) *Dort*.

And here, tho' Authours make a ſputter,
Whether he Spawn'd from Hog, or Butter,
Or ſprung a Magot from the Chees
Of ſeaven years Milk, in Land of *Freez*;
Whither I ſay from Butter-Broath,
Or like his Damm, from Ocean-froth,

The antient Liniage of the *Geti*;
Whither he ſprawl'd from *Spirma Cæti*;
Or by ſome Stallion of the Floud
Begot on Monſter of the Wood:
It maters not by Sea or Land,
And yet to make you underſtand
The Paradox, wee'l prove he ſhall
Be none of Theſe, and yet was All:
For tho amphibious in his Birth,
You'l find he was a Son of Earth,
(ſ) His Father *Alman* hight, (t) o'th' race
Of *Batavus*; and by his place
A Ferriman of (u) *Delft*, a ſneveling
Cur of a Fiſher born at (w) *Scheveling*:
A Boat-ſwain-Swabber, good at ſtearing,
The firſt inventor of Red-herring;
And then for bloat in Chimney hung,
Famous as (x) *Hapmouche* for Neats-tongue;
Which after raiſing trade he pickel'd
By ſtratagem of (y) *William Buteckeld*:
Who went about with Kops and Diſh,
Crying ſalt Butter, and freſh Fiſh;

And ſold his Hadocks in the Cloyſters,
Quick and alive, as we do Oyſters,
Cod Frigazees to ſolace Cud in,
With Oyſter-broth, and Salmon Puddin;
He *Leyden* parſnips cry'd, with Ham
Weſtphalia at *Amſterdam*;
And ere he found the trade of Silk,
At *Middleburg* cry'd Butter-milk;
Hee'd any thing to turn a Penny,
And was *Gold-finder e're a* Ginny.

He run through every Occupation,
And (z) ſum'd up all in Navigation:
Was plaguely induſtrious, and
Improv'd by Sea, as well as Land:
Hee'd purchas nine-pence with a bawble,
And oft brought nine-pence to a Noble;
He turn'd *Toledo* into Gun,
And brought *Kops Tuchen* to a Tun;
He brought a bundle to a ſmart Load,
And from a Horſe became a Cart-load:
Hee'd dive to Hell for farthing Candle,
And make a Candleſtick oth' handle;

Of common Shores hee'd make a Mint,
And extract Butter out of Flint;
And tho it often ſplit his Dock,
Yet like good Chriſtian on the Rock,
He alwaies built his hopes, a Diſh
That never fail'd the Propuiſe, Fiſh;
Hee'd ſtill ſome hook for a dead lift,
And for a living, made hard ſhift;
Hee'd feed full hard on every Diſh
Of meat, and harder upon Fiſh;
His Beef with Bacon he wou'd utter,
And lar'd his Bacon with his Butter;
Hee'd buy a Gammon in *December*,
And feed upon't till week of Ember:
With Roots and Chees ſerv'd up on Sunday,
And ſo to Saturday, from Munday;
Hard feeding, working hard, he run
Through all profeſſions under Sun,
Till by viciſſitude of Fate
He brought his Calling near a *State*.

His Anceſtors in Cot of Wood,
Were antient Shepheards of the Flood:
With ſcrib of bate, they cought with Crook
The little Straglers of the Brook;
And when the Flocks together met,
They kept 'em ſafe in fold of Net.

T' improve the Myſtery oth' Hook,
From (*a*) *Neptune* now a Farm they took;
A mixt Eſtate, begining the Land
To take in firſt on Coaſt of (*b*) *Zealand.*

Hell in a Storm did ſpring a Leak,
And made their Country of the VVreck;
Their Land became the ſpoyl oth' Flood,
And Sulphur mixt with Stygian Mud,
The confus'd Atoms into Towns,
And Burroughs leapt; They fixt their Bounds
VVith Cockle-Shells, and with the Pibbles
They pil'd their Churches and their Steeples.
Thus with Gigantick Reſolution,
They rais'd a Bable of Confuſion;

A watry Bable far more high,
To force the Sea than ſcale the Sky;
In Ocean deep they dig'd their Ore,
And from the Sea, they fiſht the Shore,
And every one upon the Main
Was either Shepheard, or a Swain;
Hermaphrodites oth' floud, each one
A *Gallemauphrey Mermidon*,
Van Heer Mac Teige Don John ap Morgan
Th' *Atlantic Mauritonian Gorgan*,
The Linage of *Baſiphae*,
A (*c*) *Minotaurus* of the Sea,
The (*d*) monſtrous *Whale* plow'd from the ground
As rare as honeſty is found,
Might *Satyriſt* ſo ſoon to th' diſh
Find Sauce of Vertues, there's the Fiſh;
Of Fiſh and Fleſh a hotch-potch haſh,
A Pickled-Butter-Brandy-Maſh,
Sad Souls Impriſon'd in a Bog
Of Fleſh, their Brains drencht in a Fog
Like to the Soyl; and as their Nation
So was their place of Habitation,

Their Huyes were Houſes, and their Skipps
Upon the Shore were fixed Ships;
On ſhip-board Gardens with Potados
They planted, large as their Granados:
At home by ſide of Fire the Fiſh
From Ocean ſtraight did ſwim to Diſh,
And oft like Burgeſs place poſſeſt,
Not as a diſh, but as a Gueſt.
From Chimny nook they'd angle out,
And catch a VVhiteing or a Trouty
Three Foot ſix Inches, and a Nail
In length, beſides the Head and Tayl;
Each Gally was a houſe afloat,
Each Tenement a fiſhing Boat;
In howl of Ships they kept their Shops,
And rais'd Belconyes on round Tops;
Their ſhips were north and ſouth of Star-board;
They build their houſes on the Lar-board;
And all their Gables, and their Porches,
Stood (*e*) Eaſt and VVeſt, except their Churches;
They planted (*f*) *Arden* on the *Downs*,
And with the waves they wall'd their Towns;

VVho

VVho tho' they were a ſort of Flood-kerns,
Tenents oth' daile, were ſtill but VVood-kerns;
Terreſtrial *Mariners*, Land-*Seamen*,
And made a ſort of pretty *Yeomen:*
Upon the Sea they grafted VVoods,
And render'd arable the Flouds;
And what poor Poets ſought in vain
To raiſe their Trophyes on the main,
They did it with ſucceſful hand
VVho plow'd the Shore, and ſow'd the Sand:
They hired *Æol* for their Driver,
And Skipper of the Teem Contriver;
In harniſh yoakt from poop to prow
On ridg of billows held the plow;
VVith foaming ſocket raiſing furrows
In fallow Seas, with Towns and Burrows,
As (*g*) *Maeſlant-Sluice* and (*h*) *Monikendam*,
From Coaſt of *Brabant* to *Sparendam*,
(*i*) *Audwater*, (*k*) *Gorcum*, (*l*) *VVorkum*, (*m*) *Sceidam*,
With (*n*) *Naerdam*, (*o*) *Laerdam*, (*p*) *Saerdam*, (*q*) *Edam*
Small herring Creeks, with litle ham
Of *Amſter-Noter-Roterdam.*

Where many a Tenement afloat is,
Built below Landmark on (r) *Pilotis*,
As *Venice* er'ſt amidſt of flaſhes
On Piles, or (ſ) *Dublin* upon Keſnes:
To ſay the ſum of all the Swill-pond,
'Tis but in ſhort one general Mill-bond
With (t) Banks and Dikes to water Hams
Diſperſt into a thouſand Dams,
Chaos of Earth and Water, and
The ſum and all but (u) *Waterland*;
A rude and indigeſted lump
Of *Neptunes* Vomit like *Van Trump*,
Nature and Art deſign'd 'em Skippers,
But the Devil and th' Deeps did make 'em Dippers,
Who oft by powerful Inundation,
Did re-anabaptize the Nation.

Thus they poſſeſt both Elements
In common Tayl, but paid no Rents,
Only *Eum Boreas* a fierce Vapour
Wou'd now and then Arreſt a Caper

With

With Body, Goods, in howl hee'd keep,
Or elſe diſperſe in howl of deep;
Somtimes a Fleet hee'd clap in Jayl
As large as (*v*) *Denmark* without Bail,
Beſides by *Britains* many a hundred
Condemn'd to pot, Sackt, Sunk, and Plundred:
Somtimes Van *Floud* by Coaſt of Main
Upon a Village wou'd diſtrain;
Then Shiriff *Spring* with *Comitate*
Of *poſſe* Waves to ſeiſe the State,
By breaking Paſs through Guard and Sentry
Upon a Shire wou'd force an Entry
With fury burſting through its Bounds
Wou'd drive (*x*) whole Provinces and Towns,
As once in (*y*) *Zealand* leaving ſeaven
Of Eighteen ſwept away eleaven,
The Men, the Women, Babes and Rattles,
With all their Moveables and Chattles;
The Waves ſwept up both Church and People,
And plaid at Leap-frog o're the Steeple;
Thus Nature made their Soyl a Lake
To play the Land at Duck and Drake.

Still

Still for poſſeſſion of the Fief,
Between the Tenent, and the Chief,
Were many a breach and ſally made,
And many a dogged tugg they had,
Whilſt ſhe like fickle Fate did ſtand,
In doubtful caſe on either hand;
Now *Neptune* rag'd, now *Lanſman* ror'd,
Now for the Tenent, now the *Lord*,
Which with the Ocean ebb'd or flow'd
On every ſide as long as broad;
They occupy'd in common, and
What they by Sea, He got by Land:
Thus (*z*) *Doveland* er'ſt was brought a ſhore,
And (*a*) *Tiers* and *Rockland* are no more;
Of ſome the Flouds poſſeſſion keep,
And others treſpaſs on the deep:
Joint-Tenents of the Seas, and Shires
Like burg of *Marvile* upon *Chiers*;
One half the Lantgraves of *Lorrain*,
And 'tother half the King of *Spain*.

Lo

Long time for Title they did claw,
And tug'd it out at point of Law;
But they th' Elev'n had, and the Twelf
By ſtrength of Dike they held at *Delf*,
Till ſetting up Imperial Banner
They made themſelves Lords of the Mannor.

Quoth (*b*) *Arnulph* then of *Germanie*,
The Lord in Chief of all the Fee,
Shall theſe ſame Villains great'ſt in Nature
Thus Lord it over Land and Water,
And ſhall not I poſſeſs the Mannor?
Not where the (*c*) *Dolphin* ſets up Banner:
The ſoyl is mine, I claim the Rent,
And for the Main, my Element:
Third Dog (*d*) *Lorrain*, the Bone did ſnatch,
And little (*e*) *Parma* had a patch;
As far as (*f*) *Rome* they flock in Legions
To propagate the lower Regions;
Till (*g*) *Infant* did divide the ſpoyl,
And grew ſole Paramont oth' Soyl.

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To play the Land at Duck and Drake.

Still

Still for poſſeſſion of the Fief,
Between the Tenent, and the Chief,
Were many a breach and ſally made,
And many a dogged tugg they had,
Whilſt the like fickle Fate did ſtand,
In doubtful caſe on either hand;
Now *Neptune* rag'd, now *Lanſman* ror'd,
Now for the Tenent, now the *Lord*,
Which with the Ocean ebb'd or flow'd
On every ſide as long as broad;
They occupy'd in common, and
What they by Sea, He got by Land:
Thus (z) *Doveland er'ſt* was brought a ſhore,
And (a) *Tiers* and *Rockland* are no more;
Of ſome the Flouds poſſeſſion keep,
And others treſpaſs on the deep:
Joint-Tenents of the Seas, and Shires
Like burg of *Marvile* upon *Chiers*;
One half the Lantgraves of *Lorrain*,
And 'tother half the King of *Spain*.

Long

Long time for Title they did claw,
And tug'd it out at point of Law;
But they th' Elev'n had, and the Twelf
By ſtrength of Dike they held at *Delf*,
Till ſetting up Imperial Banner
They made themſelves Lords of the Mannor.

Quoth (*b*) *Arnulph* then of *Germanie*,
The Lord in Chief of all the Fee,
Shall theſe ſame Villains great'ſt in Nature
Thus Lord it over Land and Water,
And ſhall not I poſſeſs the Mannor?
Not where the (*c*) *Dolphin* ſets up Banner:
The ſoyl is mine, I claim the Rent,
And for the Main, my Element:
Third Dog (*d*) *Lorrain*, the Bone did ſnatch,
And little (*e*) *Parma* had a patch;
As far as (*f*) *Rome* they flock in Legions
To propagate the lower Regions;
Till (*g*) *Infant* did divide the ſpoyl,
And grew ſole Paramont oth' Soyl.

Thus whilſt the Beagles of the game
The *Belgic* Lyon ſought to tame,
In pieces tor'n, worry'd alive
They in the Carcaſs made their Hive;
In Peace and Arms by Pitch or Tar
They ſtill thriv'd beſt, but beſt by War,
They Made themſelves by moſt's Undoing,
And built their State on others Ruine,
And therefore always ſought (*h*) by Warring
To keep their Neighbours ſtill a jarring,
So they might but have ſcope to Stear
They valu'd not, Fight Dog, fight Bear;
Whilſt others at the Dikes, or ſitting
By the Fire-ſide did mind their knitting,
Their louſing ſome, notorious Shavers,
With Tinkers, Coblers, Taylors, Weavers,
Who (*i*) Tulip-Merchants turn'd when Magot
Of Tulip in the Brain took Fagot;
Some Charcole Weav'd, ſome Horn, ſome ſticht
Daleboards, and ſome the Ocean ditcht;
In every Craft by Nature tractive
They were as vigilant as active;

They'd

They'd (*k*) bring a world of Wealth from nothing,
And from no Wool wou'd make rich Cloathing;
They'd brick it without Straw or Moul,
And to a Tyle wou'd render toll;
They had no Mines, yet Gold; no Vine,
Yet wou'd they oft be Drunk with Wine;
No Sauce, yet Fiſh; no Fire, yet Smoak;
No Fleſh, and every one was Cook;
No Hides, yet all were Shooe-makers;
No Wood, and all were Carpenters;
No Flint nor Okom there did grow,
Yet all the Land was Fire and Toe;
They had no Hemp, and yet wou'd utter
A Cargo off with Rope and Butter;
No Flax, nor Smocks, and yet the *Lowland*
Women did vent a world of *Holland*
From Cord to Cobweb-twiſt, as ſmall as
The (*l*) *Lydian* Maid that challeng'd *Pallas*,
Who rather than want Clouts or Towels,
Wou'd Spider-like ſpin out their Bowels;
Their was not Widdow, Wife, or Maid,
But to a hair ſhe had her Trade,

y'd

No

No Infant, two days old, but tuggs
And got's own living at the Duggs.

Of Manufacture in the rabble,
Induſtry indefatigable
At old, or elſe inventing new,
Of *Palidores* a ſubtile crew:
They found device for Fiſh to brood
Ith' Air, and fiſh for Fowl ith' ſloud;
Engines and Wings to make men fly
By help of Shallop in the Sky;
They pinion'd Trees, the firſt with Pitch
And Cord, *Icarian* wings did ſtitch:
Of Stone to Steel they ſticht a Riddle,
And in the North did point the Needle;
They brought their Latitude to ſome paſs,
And learnt to keep it within Compaſs;
'Twas they that Letters did invent,
And did their buſineſs firſt in Print;
They found device of Mortal Gun,
With Engines to correct the Sun:

They ſhod the Hours with leaden heels,
And made the Minutes run on wheels;
John-Turnſpit they transform'd to *Jack*,
And brought the wheel unto the Rack;
They'd make a Spit ſpin to the heat
By it ſelf without a bit of Meat;
Some found out Myſtery oth' Watch,
And others were upon the Catch,
By Land or Sea; for all were Saylors
By Nature, as the reſt were Taylors;
All famous Snips, for Clipping, Coyning,
For filching Cabbage, and Purloyning;
Who Copper-Lace inſtead of Plate
Wou'd ſtitch, and All to patch a State.
During which time, they only made
A little ſhift to Live by Trade;
And now and then in heat of fray,
Betwixt 'em all wou'd light on prey;
Whence they had little to intayl
On Iſſue, ſave a few ſmall Sayl:
The whole (*m*) *Cadacum*, of the States,
If not Uſurpt by Potentates

Might

Might well in time, encreaſing ſtock,
Advance a State upon the Dock;
That Free-will-State which they affect
As nat'rally as they do Sect;
And *Alman* like induſtrious be
Improving ſtock, ſtill kept in fee
On all ſides; ſomtimes he wou'd own
One Landlord, all; and ſomtimes none,
Who oft his faculty wou'd ſhow
By ſlipping ſtring to ſhoot with Bow,
Starting aſide with all his Friends
And Foes, to work his private Ends,
Till State aſſuming he did fall
From Faith, and Loyalty, and all:
To bear a Head was all his grief,
For *Alman* wou'd be Tayl in Chief,
Who only did occaſion wait
To make himſelf a Lord of State.

THis *Alman* in the prime of age
With Guddy *Allgut* did engage
At *Battabum* the Cornish Hugg,
A Buxom Wench, and Jolly Pug,
Who oft together scraping Bacon
At length they found that she had taken:
And as with Females 'tis the custom
To Long, then swallow till they Burst 'um,
You cannot blame, if like another,
Lusting, she got a fit oth' Mother;
As (*n*) *Gargamelle* long'd for Tripes,
And (*o*) *Juno* had a thousand gripes
For Lettices: *Venus* her Thumpers,
And (*p*) *Julia* for her Belly Bumpers;
Some for a Bit abroad, Stoln sweets:
Some Coach and six to crow'd the Streets,
Some for the Coach-man, and some show
Their Passion for *Seignior Dildo*,
Some Hoods, some Scarfs, some Gowns of Silk,
So *Algut* long'd for Butter-milk,
Whereon did issue Proclamation
Within, without, throughout the Nation,

To every Pug, and Dary Maid,
Encouragement to draw on Trade,
By bringing in their Butter-Broath,
And Barter take in Wool or Cloath.

This was the first great Jubile
That brought to State-Monopoly
Of Milk and Butter in full brim pots,
Of Curds and Whey, and Churns, and Cream pots;
Which to prevent a subtile Drab
Found out the Art of *Bana-Clab*,
A viscous Drug, and clammy mixture,
By Chymist hight *Irish Elixar*,
A rich restorative by Legions
So famous sung in Forrain Regions.

This was the time when Maids and Lads
Began in Troops to Muster Pads;
When Men like Women rid aside,
And Wenches like the Men did stride
In Pannel rais'd with woodden Crupper
And Gird of Hay, a Valiant Trooper,
With

With Wadd for Cloath, and Holſters turning
In little Links to hold the Churn in,
Strong Head-ſtalls rich of plated hair,
And Native Boots of brawny Bare;
When Ropes were Girds, and Churns were Stirrups,
And Maids of Milk-ſops made their Syrrups;
When People gulpt it without Spoons,
The firſt of Butter-milk-Dragoons,
Where you might ſee them near and far,
On Pannels ſome, ſome on a Car;
Poſting to Town all Sexes ſtriving
As hard as ever they cou'd drive in;
Nor did ſhe ceaſe to ſwallow down
As faſt as they cou'd Poſt to Town,
Still crying Butter-milk, ſome ſay
Had not left calling to this day,
But that good *Alman* ſomwhat Wiſer
Began a little to chaſtiſe her.
Is this th' effects of longing? marry
This is a way for to miſcarry,
Beſides the learned Schoolmen ſay
In drinking Butter-milk and Whey

With such abominable lusting,
Ther's as much fear of belly bursting:
As is in Love, or Porrige-Pease,
Confine thy Luxury, and cease,
For if by this thou Issue bilk,
Thou'rt damn'd as black as Butter-milk:
Who notwithstanding all his Council,
Did tope, and Soak, and swallow down still,
And never ceas'd till she had tipt in,
Twelve Tuns, three Bushels, and a Pipkin.

But oh the fate of sweets! The sauce!
To think what surfeits, squeams, and throws,
She suffer'd by impostumation
Of the Intestines, whose contagion
Did so encrease, she was tis said
Upon the matter brought to bed;
Where she of something did oppress,
To be deliver'd had success,
Convey'd an Odour to their Noses,
So strong, but not so sweet as Roses;

And tho' it was before her reckning,
By ſower faces, ſcreeks, and beckning,
Finding ſhe was not far from Labour,
They ſend for Midwife, Nurs, and Neigbour
Where in ſhort ſpace ſhe fell aſunder,
And brought to th'world, (q) The *worlds great Wonder*,
A warlick Fiſh that bore a Pack
Of Magazeens upon his back,
A Son of *Neptune*, and of *Mars*,
Full fraught with Engines for the Wars,
Whoſe monſtrous Birth did put Divines
So too't, and now is bore in Signes.

Whoop! quoth *Doll Midnight*, lucky Star,
It is the very *God* of War;
A Champion from his Birth, who comes
With Millions arm'd of Pikes and Drums;
Nature hath gin him tools enough
Quoth Goſſip, let himſelf find Stuf,
You know that makes the workman ---- Tools.
Know leaſt to uſe 'em have moſt Tools;

Were, I to choos for my part mates
Id'e have him hung at other gates;
These Arms were never made to weild,
A naked blade in *Venus* field.
Gossip, how is't? I wish you joy,
Upon my life a bouncing Boy:
A roaring *Bully*, quoth another
The very Picture of the Mother;
The stately Forehead, Chin. Nay, rather
It bears the Image of the Father,
So like old *Alman* in his Youth
As he had spit him out on's mouth.

Whilst thus the Gossips talkt, and tosted
Their Noses, Messenger is Posted
To *Alman*, for to bid him joy,
An *Is Lean* for the Boy:
Which when he heard, he run like mad
For very joy to see the Lad;
But when he came; Bless me! what's here?
A Pike-man, or a Cannoneer!

Guns?

Guns? Croſſes? Crowns? what mean theſe ſmal Trades!
Bart'lomew Babe! A *Jack* of all Trades?
For Arms and Shoulders, Wings! A Tayl
For Breech! A Claw for Fiſt and Nayl!
Canons for Arms! A Croſs for Tongue too?
This is a Female, tak't among you.

No Sir, 'tis of the better ſort
Quoth Goſſip, there is reaſon for't,
For tho' I find no Lady-Geer,
His marks all Maſculine appear,
Theſe Hierogliphicks cannot mean us,
Whoſe Characters ſpeak *Mars*, not *Venus*.

Theſe very Inſtruments you mention
Shall ſhow both *Gender* and *Declenſion*,
By which, quoth he, I'le circumvent
And overthrow your Argument:
Or what's the Reaſon elſe quoth he
They call a Peece or Canon, She?

Not so, quoth Nurs, you may discharge
Your Argument, you are too large,
But cause as Learned Doctors Teach,
The touch-hole is so near the Breech.

And is not that the very cause,
Good Gammer *Haunch*, to come more close,
That Ship and Bark, Sea-Coach, and Car,
Altho' a pow'rful Man of War,
The learned Phylologues do render,
By Epethite of Female Gender,
That to her Port holes, and her Tuns,
She beareth Lading, Men and Guns?

In sooth good *Alman*, your Allusion,
Like Gun shot does but breed Confusion;
For did you ever hear since *Adam*,
A Man of War should be a *Madam*;
Cause she bears peeces to her Port-holes,
But rather to her Peeces Sport-holes?
But that a Ship is cal'd a She,
By congruous Analogie,

As

As 'tis diſcuſt by Learned *Horn*,
Is Cauſe the Pump's ſo near the Stearn.
No, quoth a Goſſip, tugging Bottle,
Well read in Problem *Ariſtotle*,
I find you're out, and think 'tis rather
Cauſe ſhe bears all twixt VVind and Water.

In *Barbara* diſcuſt, you're ſpent,
And caſt in your own Argument;
For what denote the Guns, but VVind?
And Fiſh is purely VVater-kind.

Quoth Nurs, you vary from your Text,
Women and Ships are of a Sex
Cauſe neither Ships nor VVomen ſtand
In uſe, unleſs they be well Man'd;
VVhich we in reaſon cannot call Man,
But this ſweet Babe, quoth ſhe, is *All-man*,
An Iſſue, ſuch as never had motion:
VVithin the confines of the Ocean,
However ſome may call him Monſter
If you aright the Baby Conſter,

You'l find he is ordain'd by Fate,
To Act ſome Prodigy of State.

A Monſter Goſſip! Such another,
Ne're hatcht in *Affrick* Monſters Mother.
Am I *All man* to have all Fiſh
By every Pug thrown in my Diſh?
Were it but either Man or Mous,
I wou'd not value it a Lous;
Pagan or *Jew*: 'ſlid here's a bearing,
Nor Fiſh, nor Fleſh, nor good red Herring.
Oh quoth a Goſſip ſtanding by,
See, 'tis the very Fathers Eye,
His Noſe Shapt like a Fiſhers Hook,
As like the Sire as it can look.
The platter Mouth and Face.----This brats Face!
'Twere e'en the ſame an Owll, or Cats Face:
Well, grant the Child, quoth he, more grace,
Have it the fathers Eye or Face,
It has the Mothers tayl I feel,
For 'tis as ſlippery as an Eel.

Whilſt

Whileſt *All-man* held in this Debate
About the Child, not minding Mate;
Who ſomething impotent you know,
In what Condition in the Straw,
And through her Labour not ſo luſty
To tug at Bottle, being thirſty,
Cryes out ho, Goſſips; You ſame bandy
Leg'd w ttal, reach me here ſome Brandy;
Some brandy Goſſip. Oh! I faint!
Made honeſt *All-mans* heart to pant.
So ſpeedy after former Thirſting,
Leſt this ſhou'd prove another Luſting,
Who finding ſhe was almoſt Spent,
Through labour for Encouragement.
Being naturally enclin'd to pity,
As gently he repl,'d as Witty;
My *Duck*, that did'ſt ſo well fulfil,
A womans part, ſhalt have thy will.

Have you where men do ballance Cargo,
And winds on Ships do ſet imbargo

VVhere

Where Teeth of Lyn in swelling Seas,
Do bind the Men of War to th' Peace,
Beheld the Cars, and Teems, and Sledges;
The Casks on Bungholes, some on Edges,
Tumbling about from side to side,
With Hooks and Slings about the Tide?
Porters and Drawes with all dispatches,
To stove the Barrells under hatches,
Or on the Decks as they contriv'd 'em,
Runing as if the Devil driv'd 'em,
Like certain *Sages*, the Eight of *Greece*,
To try experiment on Chees,
Down hillock bowls to see who'd bin most
Forward, and old *Nick* take the hinmost;
So might you see the Spirits jumbling,
And Buts 'ore one another tumbling;
Tuns, Barrels, Pipes, all thither posting,
Whil'st Nurs and Gossips were a toasting;
A gratulation to the Elder,
Or els a health to *Hans en Kelder*;
Which rais'd again a new dispute,
Amongst the VVives of best repute;

Or raw, like water they ſhou'd ſhare it,
Or muld, as ſome drink Sack and Claret;
For if, quoth one, this thirſt proceed,
From heat of Labour, 'tis agree'd,
That taken thus, it is moſt quenching;
Or if the Butter-milk intrenching,
About the Banks wou'd overflow,
It is beſt Phyſic taken raw.

Quoth Nurs, you are a Witch in Phyſick,
(Laughing as ſhe had got the Tyſick,)
Your *Culpeper* I thus defeat,
For if this Thirſt proceed from heat,
'Tis better burn't, a rule from Mother,
I learn't, One heat expels another;
Or if from deluge that oppreſſes,
The Vital parts with milky Meſſes:
Still I ſay burnt, in all reſpects,
Contraries work the beſt effects:
Beſides, 'tis moſt reſtaurative,
And fit loſt ſpirits to retrieve;

As Choqualet a Phyſick Drug,
Or Cordialls do exceed a Jug.

I grant, quoth he, by pure contaction,
And help of Chymical Extraction;
With gentle heat purg'd by degrees,
That Spirits may tranſcend the Lees,
As much when Melanchollies oppreſs,
As Poſſit-Sack tranſcends a Copp'reſs:
But to be burnt on Diſh and Platter,
In *Vulcans* trough like puddle-water,
Scorcht, Sing'd, and hiz'd with every tug,
And heat of Iron, its like a Drug;
Where Noſe for roſted Toſt doth paddle,
And Biſhops foot hath bin the Ladle.
In tin Olimbeck born to ſcoff ye,
By *Baſham* Senior named Coffee.
And was not Brandy oft before,
Burnt in Olimbeck o're and o're?

To burn, quoth Goſ. is to refine,
And makes that Gold that was but Mine;

VVhich

Which Gold being often purg'd, a notable
Vertue of heat, makes that Gold potable,
And therefore fitteſt for a State,
And Dignity of Potentate;
As in ſome Lands by frequent Scalding,
They hold degree of place and Calling,
Like Hero *Neopolitan*,
Till ſeven times burnt, no Gentleman.

I find an old VVhore is no Maid,
Quoth *All man*, Goſ. you have your Trade,
You want but ſtock: Let what oppoſe,
The Goſſips ſtill will have their doſe.
VVith that to work they 'gin to ſettle,
And down goes Plater, Diſh and Kettle;
Kives Cauldrons, Pans, whil'ſt Goſſip burniſhes
The houſhold Plate, with Pots, and Furniſhes.

Now ſhe begun a freſh Aſſey
VVith Spirits ſtrong to conquer Whey,
Where Pots and Pottles 'gin to rally,
Muſtring their Forces for freſh Sally,

Deſtroying fiercely all they bore 'em,
The Goſſips burning all before 'em,
Make ready there, preſent, give Fire,
And charge me up a double tire;
Charge and diſcharge, quench, fire, fill, ſtill,
Faire Madam *Allgut*, crying fill;
Still in extream in every ſens,
All Hony or Surreverence;
And where ſhe only ſunk a Bottle
Before, ſhe now intomb'd a Pottle.

I find it is a ſecond longing,
Quoth *All-man*, ſtill the Gallons thronging;
But if it be for ſuch another
Prodigious tool as this, the other
I ſtrange, ſhe long'd not by St *Denis*,
For th' *Stigian Lake* or gulph of *Venice*;
For if that flux of creamy tide,
A brood of *Neptunes* tipyfi'd,
(If Deſtiny don't overtwack us)
This ſure ſhou'd prove a ſpark of *Bacchus*:

But I cou'd wiſh the Court diſmiſt,
And that my *Allgut* might deſiſt,
For if this courſe be all their Refuge
From floud of Churn, and Milky deluge,
With Fire and Water thus to load 'em
Twill be like *Zealand* meeting *Sodom*,
Which with their frequent gibes and frumps
Did put good *Alkman* to his dumps;
For tho' he was himſelf a Duelliſt,
And exquiſit true *Pantagrueliſt*,
Yet ſo well read in Moraliſms,
And old *Hypocrites* Aphoriſms,
That he by Evidence and Proof
Knew when hee'd not, and when enough:
He cou'd diſtinguiſh Vice from Vertue,
Mean from excels, and cou'd inſert you
Authority of all the Schools,
With all their Maxims, and their Rules;
Cou'd put two Toos in equal Ballance,
Weighing Sobriety with Gallons,
And in a hair-breadth make the Beam
To yield to either ſide extream:

Which drove him to his *Dailecticks*
Ranging throw all the Schools of *Scepticks*
And *Septs* of moral Doctors thinking
To learn to Goſſips mean in drinking:
An idle hope, for tho' he ſpent
Much time in weighty Argument,
Yet did they never ceaſe off quaffing,
Some making Horns, ſome Mouths, ſome Laughing,
Till foot to foot, twelve Pipes of Nants
She drain'd between her, and her Aunts,
Five Gallons at each draught, a Bolus
For (r) *Fuſcus* and his fellow (s) *Folus.*

But wou'd you ſee the bleſt Effects
Of drinking high in female Sex,
When *Algut* by her Goſſips ſeconding
At length began to caſt up reckoning,
A thwacking Piece by Fates prediction
That bore the Fathers ſuperſcription,
And lively ſhape, for all expence
That made Sufficient Recompence.
When *Hogan* in the Sparks begun
Like Vermin cheriſht by the Sun

To ſpraul and ſtretch him, like a Snail
In ſummer heat that creeps from ſhell
The' Whelp begins e're nine days old
His naturals Caſements to unfold,
By which the Spirits he eſpy'd
Flaming in Throat, extended wide,
VVhich overflowing all the Nation
Produc'd that fiery Inundation
VVhich long lain hid in veins oth' Earth
At *Pilleri* at length broke forth,
And *Ætna* Mount, confounding Legions,
The Chymnies of the lower Regions,
So well decipher'd by the Loyal
Don *VVilchelſea* Aſſociate Royal.

VVhilſt ſhe continu'd in this pickle,
And merry VVives the Tankers tickle,
She, whilſt in VVomb the *Hogan* mounts
Began to caſt up her Accounts,
At ev'ry belch throwing whole Butts out,
VVith gulps and gripes ſpewing her Guts out,

Till overſtraining made a ſhift
To give the *Hogan Heer* a lift
From lower Orb, whence having ſight
Oth' flame (as Children love the Light)
Thither by meer Inſtinct he took
A Cours, like Fiſh againſt the Brook;
Sayling throw borders of *Pamphilia*,
By ſtraits of *Abdomen* and *Illia*,
The Frog on ſparwling Foot and Hand
Towards the Coaſt of *Gutterland*,
VVhence to aſſiſt his feeble motion
Each Belch a VVave upon the Ocean
Gave him a toſs that ſet him forward,
Stearing Eaſt and by VVeſt of Norward,
Till by a Compaſs from *Antartick*
Of *Microcoſm* to Pole of *Artick*,
In roof advanc't, the ſhorteſt cut
He orderly walkt out a-foot,
Full three years old, a time the Fool
Might pretily walk by a Stool,
And therefore for to give more proof
Of Manly parts, did trot a-hoof

In right hand bearing ſix *Brie* Gammons,
And in his mouth a ſhoal of Salmons,
The Left a Role of Butter bore
About a Tun, ſome ſay 'twas more,
But that they judg, (as there's ſome fear in,)
Scorcht by the way, it loſt ith' bearing;
From's little Eyes ſome Scales did fall
About the ſize of Canon Balls,
Keis douchen, ſquez'd from th' Curds; the fees
Of labouring Goſſips, ſome ſay Chees;
With Hieroglyphicks many another
Full as prodigious as the other,
And every one a Type at leaſt
Oth' State, or Nature of the Beaſt.

Thus betwixt Fluxing, and the Pox
They brought to life the *Butter-box*;
A Vapour mixt of Form and Matter
Like *VVill* oth' *wiſp* of Fire and Water,
His Matter Butter, Nants his Form,
Lightning and Wet produc't the Storm,
A Lump inſpired by a fire
Stole by *Prometheus* his Sire

Not from above but th' lower Regions
And ſince hath animated Legions
VVith VVars, Sedition, and Confuſion,
To bring the Lands to diſſolution:
Dear VVars! the *Hogans* furnice, Duel
Of neighbouring States maintains the Fuel,
VVhence from dear-purchas'd Ore the Gold
He wou'd extract, tho't coſt ſev'n Fold:
Inſpir'd with Flame of ſublimation
Hee'd forge a State by ſeparation,
And ſtill at Empire did aſpire
Altho he got it throw the fire.
VVith Thumps, and Blows, like Milk in Churn,
The *Butterbox* to Cream did turn
Of VVealth and Trade, talk but of Peace
You'd make him melt in his own greaſe.

Altho' this Birth ſeem ſtrange, and new
Yet is it not ſo ſtrange as true,
For tho ſhe went full three years out
She had not in ſo large a bout;
This Time of Years, for all their caval
It was not a triennial Travel, But

But as ſome travell when they're cloſe
Aſleep, thoſe brain *Noctambuloes*
How e're they ſeem to foot or Ride,
Do ſtill ly ſnug on back or Side,
So *Allgut* ſet, or walkt amongſt 'em
Or lay on back, as 'twas the cuſtome.

And tho' it was beyond the time at
Which Mortals go with in that climat,
Yet by Debate of beſt Phyſicians,
And Comentators Expoſitions
'Tis held, (who weighing well the Nature
Oth' beaſt, his Elegance and Stature)
To Birth of ſuch prodigious Brood
Leſs limits cou'd not be allow'd;
As oft with Seaman it falls out
Whilſt ſeven Years Voyage he tug about
The fruitful Wife ſome odd Years after
Hee's gon, brings forth a Son, or Daughter.
And Ladys make it but a ſport
To appear big whole Years at Court.

Till overſtraining made a ſhift
To give the *Hogan Heer* a lift
From lower Orb, whence having ſight
Oth' flame (as Children love the Light)
Thither by meer Inſtinct he took
A Cours, like Fiſh againſt the Brook;
Sayling throw borders of *Pamphilia*,
By ſtraits of *Abdomen* and *Illia*,
The Frog on ſparwling Foot and Hand
Towards the Coaſt of *Gutterland*,
VVhence to aſſiſt his feeble motion
Each Belch a VVave upon the Ocean
Gave him a toſs that ſet him forward,
Stearing Eaſt and by VVeſt of Norward,
Till by a Compaſs from *Antartick*
Of *Microcoſm* to Pole of *Artick*,
In roof advanc't, the ſhorteſt cut
He orderly walkt out a-foot,
Full three years old, a time the Fool
Might prettily walk by a Stool,
And therefore for to give more proof
Of Manly parts, did trot a-hoof

In right hand bearing ſix *Brie* Gammons,
And in his mouth a ſhoal of Salmons,
The Left a Role of Butter bore
About a Tun, ſome ſay 'twas more,
But that they judg, (as there's ſome fear in,)
Scorcht by the way, it loſt ith' bearing;
From's little Eyes ſome Scales did fall
About the ſiſe of Canon Balls,
Keis douchen, ſquez'd from th' Curds; the ſees
Of labouring Goſſips, ſome ſay Chees;
With Hieroglyphicks many another
Full as prodigious as the other,
And every one a Type at leaſt
Oth' State, or Nature of the Beaſt.

Thus betwixt Fluxing, and the Pox
They brought to life the *Butter-box*;
A Vapour mixt of Form and Matter
Like *Will* oth' *wiſp* of Fire and Water,
His Matter Butter, Nants his Form,
Lightning and Wet produc't the Storm,
A Lump inſpired by a fire
Stole by *Prometheus* his Sire

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Whilſt ſeven Years Voyage he tug about
The fruitful Wife ſome odd Years after
Hee's gon, brings forth a Son, or Daughter.
And Ladys make it but a ſport
To appear big whole Years at Court.

As *Garagant*, and mighty *Gomer*,
And *Neptunes* on the *Nymph* in *Homer*,
Whoſe time of Bearing, it appears
They did not count by Months, but Years:
A proper ſpace to form ſuch Natures
Apportion'd to their Shapes and Statures;
By Deſtiny you muſt believe, ſent
To act ſome wonderful Atchievment.

Now for the place, whether hee's bore
Like Propuiſe in the Flux aſhore,
Forc't by each raging Wave to Ride
A courſe, like Ships drive by the Tide;
Or whether to expreſs his Nature
Like *Salmon* fray againſt the water;
Whither it was through Mouth or Ear,
Or Noſe, that's neither here nor there;
Such ſtrange Production ſtreight I'le ſhow,
Is not againſt Dame-Natures Law;
For tho' the courſe be ſomwhat wide
And Badger-like doth hop a-ſide;

Such deviation from immutable
Nature, to ſuch a Birth's moſt ſutable,
And typifies a monſtrous State
To monſtrous Feat predeſtinate:
Thus *Bacchus* ſprung from thigh of *Jove*,
And from the Sea the Queen of *Love*,
Caſtor and *Pollux* throw the Legs
Of *Læda*, from a brace of Eggs:
The Sire of great (*u*) *Pantagruel*
Sprung through the Ear of *Gargamel*,
And through the Ear from pregnant Brain
Of *Jove*, *Minerva* took her ſtrain,
Whoſe Birth her faculties imparts,
That prov'd the Queen of wit and Arts;
So *Hogan* ſtrove, the hopeful Youth
To make his Salaport at mouth:
That to a hair deſcribes him home
Who was aſpiring from the Womb;
For as ſome Fools will ſtill be Riming,
So *Hogan* ever wou'd be climbing
From Hemp to Rope, from Rope to Cord,
From Land to Shore, from ſhore aboard:

Hee'd ſpring a leap againſt a Wall,
Or on a Rope, like *Jacob Hall*:
With Elm, or Oak wou'd climb or grapple,
To catch an Owl, or elſe an Apple;
Then to a bough like Squirril cling,
And from the top wou'd take his ſwing;
Hee'd leap to Chariot from the Aſs,
And was old Devil at Millors Paſs;
At Summer hault hee'd baffle *Gymnaſt*,
Turn down-ſide up, and fore-ſide hin-moſt,
And like *Eraſmus*, hang ith' Ayr
Of Neuters, perpendicular.
At Cable-Rope he was old Dog,
On Belly ſcrawling like a Frog;
One Leg about the Cable twiſt,
And 'tother hanging as he liſt,
Sliding along by Right or Left,
And equally his Arms wou'd ſhift;
Somtimes contracted like a Leech,
Stretching his Head, trailing his Breech;
Now *Hemp-gut Spider*, Rope aſcendent
With Face erect, and Belly pendent

On Arms and Legs, wou'd ſet and heave
And to the end his paſſage weave;
At laſt like *Jack* of various ſhapes,
Not Pudding *Jack*, a *Jack-a-naps*
Wou'd play ſuch pranks wou'd make Fools wonder,
Somtimes above, and ſomtimes under;
Somtimes by hand, then take a throw
About, and hang by Foot or Toe;
Now by a Tooth, and when hee'd pleaſe,
Wou'd turn his Head *Antipodes*;
Then take a friſk about, and charm
Spectators, hanging by an Arm,
Or by the Chin, like *Crowders* Fiddle,
Or like a Munky by the Middle,
Whence tumbling o're round as a hoop
Hee'd ſpring to Quarter-Deck, or Poop,
From Deck to Round-Top, and as Valiant,
From Round-Top ſore it to Top-Gallant,
Whence in a trice he wou'd deſcend
As faſt as Rope at Plumet end,
And ne're had greater fall, or higher
Than when he higheſt did aſpire;

To Scepter hee'd aſpire from Awl,
And to a Kingdom from a Stall;
From a vile Sneeſer to ſtiff Smoker,
And from a Pedler to a Broaker;
Hence to a Bankrupt Trade Abuſer,
And from a Bankrupt to a Us'rer;
Hence to the Devil, a ſure Bate,
And from the Devil to a State,
And was not ſatisfi'd, the Elſe
To be at Head, but Head it ſelf.

Thus we have prov'd his Birth in Matter,
And From, adæquat to his Nature,
Who in his life by practice try'd
What in his Birth was Typifi'd,
Confirm'd long ſince by many an Inny
As well as *Scaliger* and (*w*) *Pliny*.

When *Allman* ſaw his manly Image
Diſplay'd in a ſucceſsful lin'age,
Such Figures, Characters, and Emblems,
And of himſelf ſuch flat reſemblance,

Surpriz'd with joy, which did abound
With leaps, and ſhouts, he tore the ground
For very Pride that he had one Child
That bore the Image of a Man-Child.

Grammercy Goſſip now crys he,
You labour to effect, I ſee;
Whoever rid the former Mare
You've done your buſineſs to a hair;
I'm ſure whate're the Dam betide,
This is well Born oth' Fathers ſide;
Howe're it came by Flux or Purging,
This is (quoth he) of my own Forging,
An off-ſpring pure Legitimate,
And Iſſue proper for a State:
Then falling down, the Babe he kiſt,
The Brawny Neck, and Bacon Fiſt;
Allman ſtill ſlabbering, like a Bear
Licking in ſhape the Infant *Heer*,
And cling'd about his Neck ſo faſt,
Till in his mouth he breath'd his laſt:

But whether 'twas exceſs of joy
As ſome affirm, to ſee the Boy,
As (x) *Dionyſius* dy'd with Laughing,
And *Sophocles* the Tankards quaffing;
Or, whether grief to ſee the other,
Or the miſcarriage of the Mother
Through Indignation of Firſt-born,
As *Don Moreno* of the Horn;
Or as ſome hold by Topicks ſtronger,
He dy'd, 'cauſe he could live no longer,
We find not ſince a ſyllable
In Book of *Kings*, or *Chronicle*;
Thus went the Hound; the Bitch his Wife
Surviving, barkt away her life.

Proviſion now with one conſent
Of Goſſip's made for nutriment
Of Butter fourty-four *Kops touchen*,
And thirty-five of Gammons *douchen*,
Of Brandy ninety-ſeaven *Barrachos*
With Herring, Cod, beſides *Pottachots*,

Twelve Tuns with Kelderkin, and Can,
His ord'nary quotidian
To furniſh him with oyl of Udder,
Beſides ſix Nurſes, and the Mother;
Thus *Hogan* like prodigious Spawn,
Thriving apace, came bravely on.

E're we proceed, we muſt ſuborn
Our Muſe to turn to our firſt-born
Before the Monſter you heard tol'd,
The Sea *Leviathan*, who ſold
His Birth-right for a diſh of froth,
A meſs of *Neptunes* pickled broath,
Who tho' he had the ſtart of him
In Flood, than gold had rather ſwim.

The Goſſips now as 'tis the cuſtom,
Thinking thus gently to have Nurſt him
With Butter ſtrong, and Nants ſupplying
The place of Pap, in Ladles flying,

But whether 'twas excess of joy
As some affirm, to see the Boy,
As (x) *Dionysius* dy'd with Laughing,
And *Sophocles* the Tankards quaffing;
Or whether grief to see the other,
Or the miscarriage of the Mother
Through Indignation of First-born,
As *Don Moreno* of the Horn;
Or as some hold by Topicks stronger,
He dy'd, 'cause he could live no longer,
We find not since a syllable
In Book of *Kings*, or *Chronicle*;
Thus went the Hound; the Bitch his Wife
Surviving, barkt away her life.

Provision now with one consent
Of Gossip's made for nutriment
Of Butter fourty-four *Kops touchen*,
And thirty-five of Gammons *douchen*,
Of Brandy ninety-seaven *Barrachos*
With Herring, Cod, besides *Pottachoes*,

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Thinking thus gently to have Nurſt him
With Butter ſtrong, and Nants ſupplying
The place of Pap, in Ladles flying,

With Cordials ſtrong, ſuch as provoke
Throwing whole Buckets down his Throat,
Which mov'd no more the water-brock,
Than Gem a Hog, or *Æſops* Cock;
They caſt but Pearl before a Swine,
His Nectar was a diſh of Brine,
Of Pickle Ocean, one freſh Doſe
To him was Meat, and Drink, and Cloſe.

Then with their Engines, Knives, and Nayls,
Began to riffle off the Scales,
And Warlike Engines that ſurrounded
His Martial ribs in body founded,
Which ſtuck as faſt as Graft to Stock,
Or Pearl in native Womb of Rock;
At which the Monſter ſet up howl
Whilſt Neighbour *Haunch* brought in a bowl
Of lukewarm water, to have toſt
And ſcrub'd the Babe, but labour loſt,
Who tho' they laid with all their might on
They waſht no *Æthiop*, but a *Triton*;

Which

Which ſparkling gently o're each wing,
From Lap of Nurſe he takes a ſpring;
To him the floud more choyce than Butter
For joy he firſt began to flutter;
Then mounting Head, on Tayl he rears
And div'd in diſh o're Head and Ears:
Goſſip the Child! Alack! Alack!
The Child! Nor cou'd they pull him back
Till he had quaſt off every ſope,
In ſpite of *Bellarmine* and *Pope*;
Goſſip quoth Nurs, the 'tother diſh,
A truſty Trout, drinks like a Fiſh;
Who ſwallow'd down faſt as they bore
A ſcore at once, and twenty more
Avail'd no more within thoſe Joals
Than Fellow-Commoner in *Pouls*.
Chip oth' old block; if he proceed
'Twill prove a Goſſoper indeed
Quoth Nurs; what faint for Dug? I grieve
It ſhould be ſaid, fetch in the Kieve;
Who too impatient of delay,
Making at Kieve a freſh Aſſay,

Like Cat in Cream-pot over-ſhot,
Or like the Dog in Porrige-pot,
Purſuing bottom deep, pull'd down
The Cask, which ſtuck upon his Crown,
Who lay'd in ſtate of Infantry,
The Cradle ſerv'd for Canopy.

They had but there a ſlender truce
When he began to make at Sluce;
For do what do they cou'd invent,
Hee's ſtill for Native Element;
And *Hogan* too upon the matter
Wou'd ſtill be dabling in the Water,
Who as unkindly brookt the Land
As fiſh to breath upon the Strand.

Finding the Nature of the Beaſt,
Their Gammons cou'd not well digeſt;
On Sledges bore, they now advance
To Ciſtern where they fir'd their *Nants*,
Two hundred thirty foot in compaſs,
Where they did claw it off to ſome paſs,

With

With Artificial Pipe to ſup
It out at ſide, the Goſſips Cup.
After Invention of *Jean Denio*,
Fit to inſpire a *Hogan Genio*,
Which ſpying ſtreight, he ſprung from Sledg,
And drain'd the Bottom from the Edg;
Till ſucking up it grew ſo thin,
And ſpewing out, he left none in.

The Wives at laſt to try Concluſion,
Do all put on a Reſolution,
After a long debated motion,
To bring *Leviathan* to th'Ocean;
For if, quoth they, this double Jugg
Will ſcarce bear out one ſingle tugg,
To give the Babe his due Proportion,
Muſt either bring him to the Ocean,
Or bring the Ocean to the Shore:
With that unto the flood hee's bore,
Where turning tayl, (much of a thing Dum)
Farewel, quoth he, I'm in my Kingdom.

Have you beheld a Beaſt oth' Water,
(Sea-Calf or Veal, it makes no matter;)
When Treſpaſſing, caught in the pound,
And with the draught is run aground;
When he is brought to fatal ſhore
For want of wet begins to roar;
Gaſping for Breath, and choak't with Air,
When hee's enlarged from the ſnare,
(As good (y) *Miletus*, a kind Blade,
Of buying Fiſh did uſe a Trade
By Ranſom to enlarge again
The little *Deniſons* oth' Main)
With what ſwift motion and delight
He to the Ocean makes his flight:
Friſking a jigg in dancing Sea,
A *Pæan* to his Liberty;
With Cutting, Capering, Belching, Quaffing,
Made *Hogan* break his heart with Laughing;
And much ado they had to keep
The Fool from following in the deep.

The

The Goſſips when they ſaw the Play
Had chang'd the Scene, you ſee (quoth they)
What's bred ith' Bone, won't out oth' Fleſh;
Whereon begun diſcourſe a freſh
To know the depth and myſtery
In Natural Philoſophy,
And proper terms of Goſſips, gawdy,
Some Wiſe, ſome otherwiſe, ſome Bawdy;
At laſt conclude without more ado
That he of t'other was a ſhadow,
Who wou'd in time obtrude the Bore,
A State on Sea, as well as ſhore.

Return'd to *Dam* in labouring Bed,
Sh—Goſſip ho! the Child is dead:
No (quoth the Nurs) he is but ſent
A Voyage to Native Element
For Belly-geer, a little way
A Grazing, Fiſhing I ſhou'd ſay.
And has he ſuck enough? O'ds digger
Up to the Ears, he Swims in Liquor,

Where he his Noſe may toaſt and ſteep,
And find new wonders in the deep;
This pleaſed *Algut* to the heart,
Only replying, Friends muſt part;
For all her joy was in the other,
And he no leſs fond of his Brother;
For which himſelf he oft apply'd,
With full carrier about the tyde,
On Poſt of Wood with many a leading Nag,
Such as the Youth beſtow'd on (z) *Breadingbag*.
When he the Stew'rt conducted good
Six ſtories high to view his ſtud;
As thoſe at *Lyons* and *Mountferets*,
That keep their Stables in their Garrets;
Which at a ſeaſon ſo immature
Expreſt a World of his good Nature:
If you aright the *Hogan* conſter,
And he as fond of Brother-Monſter,
At whoſe approach through th' Waves would burſt,
Shaking his tayle like Dog at Gruſt,
In pocquet he to entertain him,
Still brought like School-Boy of (a) *Bianum*,

When

When he on back of Fiſh did croſs
The Flood to old *Puteolos*;
Which th'other recompenc'd, did pay
In Shoal of *Ling*, and *Herring* fray
He Barrel'd up through Sea had bore,
And there diſgorg'd 'em on the Shore.
Then ſheathing up each fork, and ſmall fin,
Mounted like *Simon* on the *Dolphin*;
One while the Monſter he wou'd ſtride,
Then light again to ſee himſelf ride;
Mounting again with Tryumph loud,
Like *Don* (*b*) *Arion* with his Croud,
Hee'd take a Caper o're the Main,
And in a Minute Tack again;
With ſweet Embraces, mixing Joals,
A pretty brace of loving Souls.
They parted with leſs ſence of ſorrow,
For joy of meeting the next morrow.

Thus did the Royal Pair enjoy all
Their time, of Twelve-months a pair-Royal;

Till catcht by th' back, the younger Brother
Hogan, had got a fit oth' Mother;
A Surfeit ſtrong with eating Fiſh,
Or elſe a Droplie licking diſh;
But ſay it was with Fiſh, (that's all one
Whither it were with *Cod* or *Salmon*)
So ill, that he was forc'd ('tis ſaid)
Sick as a Horſe to keep his Bed,
Who in few days did grow ſo poor
That he was brought ev'n to Deaths door:
Which ſoon alas! broak up the greeting
Oth' Brethren, by the Saints call'd Meeting;
And having gift, to bear the loſs
Of Patience, took up his Croſs
Which bore in mouth, he turn'd up tayl
For New Plantation ſetting Sayl
To Forrain Lands, Tylting along-a
By Coaſt (*c*) (*Corea*) to *Cucunga*;
Where whither *Herecane* in Strait,
Or very grief for Fellow-mate
Being taken up a Wreck, hee's ſent
To *Germany*, a Complement

To

To puſle Intellectuals high
Of Wits *Emperial* Majeſty:
Next to the *Virtues*, who have gift
Of Miracle at a dead lift;
Where *Monarch* great of Laws and Rule
Sits Preſident in Royal School
Of Myſteries Interpretators,
Of Nat'raliſts, and beſt Tranſlators,
In proper notions for to render
Reaſon of Nature, Sex, and Gender;
So well in lofty Meaſures chanted
By *Van de Groot*, and after painted
With all the Prodigies ſet forth,
And figures of myſterious Birth.

But oh blind Fate! badder! and badder!
With *Hogan*, yet the caſe was ſadder!
Who ſcarce well up begins to ride
Poſting on Steed to Stage of Tide;
Where miſſing Mate in doleful fits
Hee'd almoſt run out of his wits,

And grew what betwixt Diſh and Bowl
A grievous Mourner and ſad Soul:
And tho' he's oft told of his Folly
So deeply plung'd in Melancholly,
Sad as the *Dolphin* for the Boy,
Or *Ariadne* for her Joy.
He rang' about for fellow-Creature,
And prov'd an excellent Tide-Waiter,
Where any kind of Trade to ſave
Your Life above or under wave,
Dead or alive cou'd make aſhore
But paid him tribute leſs or more,
Where he at Seat of cuſtom ſet,
For all was Fiſh came to his Net.
With Hoſe atruſs, and naked Leg
Hee'd Fiſh for chick of Salmon Egg,
Then with a geer of pin and incle,
With bate of Crab, and Perriwinkle:
A ſport the youth did much delight in
Hee'd bob for Mac'kril, Grig and Whiting;
With Hooks and Grapples, a device
To trap Sea-Vermin, Fleas and Lice

Lobſters;

Lobſters and Crabs to ſprawl in Fennel,
From womb of Rock he wou'd unkennel:
Hee'd rob the Fiſhers, then for manners
Wou'd ſcrub his paunch againſt the Panniers:
Hee'd yawn at Butterflyes, and flutter
Up to the Ears in Cream and Buttter:
Hee'd bark at Thunder; from the Rain
Wou'd fly for ſhelter in the Main;
Out-run the Wind, and when hee'd done
Wou'd ſtand and Piſs againſt the Sun:
Hee'd Flea the Fox, and Shoe the Gees,
And thought the Moon was made of Chees:
Hee'd from one Sack take double Toll,
And oft rob *Peter* to pay *Paul*:
Hee'd turn his Hoſe into a Wallet,
And of his Fiſt wou'd make a Mallet:
Hee'd flea a Flint to purchaſe Gains,
And turn an Aſs to get the Grains:
Hee'd truck a Cargo off unſeen,
And put one ripe betwixt two green:
Hee'd climb the Sky on Maſts of Barks,
And hop'd when it did fall for Larks:

Hee'd

Hee'd lath the Rivers, and for Fiſh
Wou'd drain the Marſhes with a diſh;
Rob Wears, pinch Nets, and had a Hook
By filching Trade in every Brook;
In every Boat he had an Oar,
And had a Boat for every Shore:
On ſhoal of Cod, and Herring fray
He never miſt to make a prey,
And wou'd with all his Neighbours ſtickle
To get 'em home in any pickle:
Hee'd bite at Carps, and ſwallow Gouggions,
Digeſt ſmall crimes, and vomit huge ones:
Hee'd hold a Conger by the Tayl;
Hee'd ſaddle Sharks, and yoak the Whale;
Make Teems of Tuns, in hopes at length
By means of Stratagem, and ſtrength,
(As he from pot throw boyling Froth
Skims out the Fleſh, and leaves the Broth)
From Deep the Rocks to bear on Back
Where Brother-Hog became a Wrack,
Unto his ſweet Memorial bent
With theſe to pile a Monument.

Nor did he here confine Devotion
He next aſſays to drain the Ocean.
By ſpringing Ponds, and digging Jakes
In *Netherlands*, with Crowes and ſtakes;
Tho' there are ſome t'affirm it, that ſtick
They were but holes made with his cat-ſtick
In theſe profound Concavities
There to intomb the boundleſs Seas,
As *Auſtins* Boy that made a buſle
To lath the Floud with ſhell of Muſcle;
With trenches deep throw Veins of Earth
To take it in or let it forth;
The firſt Device of opening Sluce
And ſerveth ſince for other uſe.
VVhich they with VVind and VVether ſtill
Can ſhut or open at their will.

Finding him guilty of theſe ſad tricks,
(In hopes to break him of his mad tricks)
He next be ſent, it is decreed
Where he might learn to Write and Read

To

To *A B. C.* Colledge, called School
And caſt Account of Merchants Rule
To *Van Le Horn*, a ſwinging Rogue,
And a Bumbaſtick Pedagogue,
Who tho' much care with him he took,
And pains to bring him to his Book,
Sometimes with chuck diſperſing Plumb,
Sometimes with Scourge ſupplying bum;
With fair means, foul means, all purſuant,
Yet did he prove a very Truant,
Playing (beſides his former pranks)
More tricks than forty Mountebanks.
With Pen knife firſt he 'gins to frame
In Monumental Draughts, his name
On Poſts and Pues; no Dormant blind
But bore Record of 's Deeds behind,
And oft in fair *Geneva* hand
Wou'd write his name upon the Sand,
With Artificial Knot, and Flower,
Adorn'd with date of day and hour
On Hogs-heads, Barrels, Buts, and full Packs
Of Merchants Ware, on Sacks and Wool-Packs,

On

On Cards and Tables, Trees, and Stumps
Of carved Dale, and Knave of *Trumps*,
Ingraving, Carving, Plain, and Fret-work,
In Diamond, Scallop, Chefs, and Net-work;
On Diſhes, Platters, Spoons, and Ladles
On Drawers, Cabinets, and Cradles,
On Stocks of Musquets, Locks, and Flaſquets,
On Boards, and Cup-boards, Kitts, and Baskets:
Hee'd cut a Laſt, and leave a hole
To grind your Pepper at the Sole:
For Butter-print none cou'd tranſcend,
And was old dog at Puddin end;
With various ſhapes of Owls and Foxes,
On Stoppers and Tobacco-Boxes:
Upon a ſingle Haft hee'd faſhion
Both *(d)* Sexes in cloſe Copulation,
And them by propagating Trades,
To ſpawn into a thouſand Blades:
Hee'd Carve the Moon on Chees, and tell us
The Seige of *Troy* on backs of Bellows:
On Cherry-Stone hee'd carve the Fable
Of *Delphos* Porch, and *Cebe*'s Table;

Hee'd

Hee'd grave the Hiſtory of *Stentor*
Upon a Nut wou'd baffle (*e*) *Mentor*;
And then for ſtatue white as jeat
Paſt (*e*) *Myron* and old (*e*) *Policlet.*
Whoſe works extend beyond the Lines,
And fil'd the World with their deſignes:
Traps, and Trapans of Low-trap, High-trap,
Hatch Hen and Chickins for a Fly-trap.
With Mous trap, Lous-trap vaunting pride,
And twenty pritty knacks beſide
In Wood and Stone: nor was he wanting
To Landskip, Poeſy, or Painting:
Hee'd draw a Cock, and then to glory on't
Hold 'twas a Bull, and tell the ſtory on't;
Hee'd draw a Ship, and make it Ride
On poſt of Chimny at low Tide:
Hee'd undertake to draw the Sun,
And make it ſit till he had done:
Hee'd draw the Moon, and tell the meaning:
Of fortune by Eclips, or weaning:
Hee'd draw a Forreſt on the Flood,
And hunt for Herring in the Wood:

Hee'd fish ith' case, and in the middle
Of Virginals, wou'd paint a Fiddle:
Hee'd draw the VVorld upon a Rattle,
And rather paint, than pitch a Battle;
And oft like (*f*) *Fuscus* with great slight
In Field of Map wou'd study fight,
Bring forth his Army in array,
Assigne the Field, proclaim the day.
And wou'd divide the spoyl, as fierce he
E're fight, as *Mortimer* and *Percy*:
Hee'd draw a Stage, and then reproach ye
With (*g*) *Mamma-mouch*, and (*h*) *Scaramouche*
The Play a Drug, the Poet Chymick
And prove (*i*) *van Ezel* the best Mimick
Hee'd draw and hang, and hang and draw,
And quarter Arms from head to toe,
A (*k*) Lyon *Rampant* with seven Shafts,
The symbole of united crafts,
That comprehended all the Pale
VVhereof the *Texel* was the *Tayl*;
And tho' but with a Pen of Lead
VVou'd mischief draw on his own Head.

He drew a *(l)* Cow in Paſture green
Milkt by a Duke, fed by a Queen,
A *Monarch* mounted Rideing Male,
And *Princes* led her by the Tayl;
She tug'd, they draw'd, reverſing track;
This ſpur'd, and t'other pull'd her back,
As *Cacus* an illuſtrious Thief
In days of old did uſe his Beef,
And afterwards by dragging limb
The valiant *Hercules* us'd him:
Hee'd paint an *Empire* with it's date
And ſubject *Hierarchy* to *State*:
Hee'd draw himſelf at end of Rope
In ballance with a King and Pope,
Two Monarchs planted in the middle
VVith Flagelet, and Royal Fiddle
Hee'd draw the ſqueeling Air, and paint
The very Boree, and Currant;
And tho' but like a Pawn between
The potent Biſhop, and the Queen
Hee'd skip 'twixt Miter, and the Crown,
And worſted betwixt both; ſink down

Paying

Paying the Coſt, let who hath th'gains,
And take his labour for his pains.
In Landskip hee'd Lampoon a Saint,
Revile in Words, and worſe in Paint:
Hee'd draw *Apothecaries* Bill,
And give a City for a Pill:
He learnt th' Encroaching Foe a new-trick
To Vomit Towns as large as *Utricht*,
And thoſe he cou'd not ſafe digeſt,
To ſpew them back, and quit the Feaſt.
Hee'd *Rabbies* draw in Text, and Emblems
Of Deſtinies, with their Reſemblance:
Hee'd Paint a Piper for the *Sun*,
And draw a Sink for *Helicon*;
(*m*) *Parhaſius* the firſt that drew
The Hair and Face in Native hue
Was but a Noviſt to compare
With him, he drew it to a hair:
Hee'd take a Shovel full of Morter,
Which clapping to a Wall hee'd quarter
A Peice more lively than *Vandike*
Cou'd frame, and ſwear it was as like:

In any figure large, or ſmall one
Hee'd challenge (*n*) *Orus*, or *Apollon:*
For *Emblems* and *Characteriſticks*
Paſt *Poliphil*, and all his *Myſticks:*
Hee'd draw a Mandrake for a Man,
And for a Lady paint a Fan:
For Age a Grave, a Cradle Youth,
The Year a Snake with Tayl in Mouth:
Rich *Hieroglophicks* of the Sages;
The Winds, the Seaſons, and the Ages,
With more devices for the Senſes
Than Verbs have Moods, or Moods have Tenſes;
And e're a Letter cou'd indent
Or cut, cou'd cut, and draw in Print,
Invented e'rſt by Brother Foſter
In *Harlem* burg by (*y*) *Laurent Coſter*,
And falſly arrogated ſince
By Burg-Electoral of *Myntz*.
Hee'd undertake to draw a Fart
With all delineaments of Art,
And to the life like Voice from Throat
Diſtinguiſh the harmonious Note

Im-

Impriſon'd ſoak from face of T------
In *Friezland* as the Voice of Bird
Of Beaſts, and Men in Chriſtal Snare
Of winters Froſt, congeal'd to Air,
By ſummers Beams thaw'd with the Ice,
Diſſolves again in native Voice.

Able by this to read *Hum Drum*
in *Mathematicks*, all and ſum
Hee's ſent (to bring his ends to ſome-paſs)
To learn the Art of Globe and Com-paſs
With Compoſt, for to know the Reaſons,
Of the Æquator, and the Seaſons;
The Change of Climats, Moons, and Years,
The Tides, the Planets, and the Sphears;
And to advance the Trade oth' Nation
To ſtudy Art of Navigation:
Who ſtead of parallels, and Baſis
Did file rich draughts of ſhrouds and Braſes,
And waſted all his Ink and Paper
Deſcribing Shallop, Pink, and Ca[illegible]er,

At Ebb or Flood to ride afloat,
With Skippers Huyes, and double Boat,
(For Lunacy of double Hull
Had not us yet arriv'd at full)
And e're he learnt a point in Sphear
Or Compaſs, Loof Aloof wou'd Stear;
Nor cou'd young *Hogan* for his Soul
Lay hand on Platter, Diſh, or Bowl,
Egg-ſhell, or Crab that cou'd endure
A Thread for bowling, or a Skewer
For Maſt Erected, but wou'd ſend o're
The new-found Seas to try Adventure;
Thus by a Penny gueſt how ſoon
He wou'd aſſay to ſtamp a Crown.

He prov'd an excellent Ship-Taylor,
And by the Yard cou'd ſhape a Sayler:
Heed ſtick Deal-boards, and from a Stock
Wou'd bring a Man of War toth' Dock:
From Stitch he prov'd a famous Builder,
Hee'd buil'd a Jakes to purchaſe Guilder,

Hee'd build a Houſe of Stone, or Wood,
And lay Foundation in the Flood;
The great *Leviathan* oth' deep
That e'rſtofore did play and ſleep
By building now, finds other work,
And dwells in Fir-Tree like a Stork.
He built his Trade on Forrain Lands,
And built his Hopes upon the Sands:
Hee'd quarrel with his Fingers ends,
And build Succeſs upon his Friends:
Hee'd build a Fort with Sluces cunning,
And build his ſafety on his running:
For Providence he built on Fate,
And built *Democracy* on *State*:
Hee'd ſtill be building; and (as one ſaies)
He was as good at building Sconces,
Hee'd build a Paunch with Boild and Roſt,
And oft wou'd reckon before Hoſt:
Hee'd ſwill a *Kilderkin*, and ſeconding
With th' other Pot, diſgorge the Reckoning:
For Brandy he had learnt a ſlight
To burn, and run away by th'light,

For which he always had a luſting
To juſtify his Mothers thirſting;
In heat whereof hee'd fight and quarrel,
Kick Punck, and ſwallow down the Barrel,
Till hee's ſo drunk he does not know
The upper Region from the low;
Nor wou'd he be ſo drunk, the Elf,
As *Emperour*, but one himſelf.
Hee'd build a Purs with vaunting goods
And leave the Buyer in the Suds:
With Correſpondent he wou'd lame,
And build his Credit on his Fame:
Compound with Merchant for to utter
His Cargo off, and melt the Butter:
Hee'd build Eſtate on flying Dock
Of Oke, and build upon the ſtock:
Hee'd build a League with forraign Prince
With Gold, and make no Recompence:
Hee'd take no Wrong, nor do no Right,
And juſtify 'em all by Fight.
Hee'd quarrel build on ground of Doller,
And ſlip his neck out of the coller:

Make

Make Peace, and War with Foes, and Friends,
And keep, or break it, for his Ends.
When caſtigated for diſaſter
Hee'd promiſe fair, implore his Maſter,
Wou'd pardon beg for all his rude tricks,
Then fall into his former lewd tricks;
And for miſcariage in behaviour
Wou'd build on hopes of wonted favour.

He built a fleet, and ſcarce from Cradle
When ready furniſht for the Saddle
He had procur'd a pretty ſtud
To Prance and Caper on the Flood;
A ſort of Hors compos'd of Deal
With artificial Maſt and Sayl,
Bridle, and Bit, with Tires, and Guns,
Ballance apportion'd to their Tuns,
With Carriages to keep them in ſtock,
And men without aſtride with Linſtock,
Provoaking all the little Boyes,
The *Infant*, *Dolphin*, with his Huyes,

With

With Drum of Jaw', and Trump of Rattle
To yield the day, or give him Battle;
Who with their Gallions did ſo ſhow'r in
H'had much ado to ſcape a ſcowring;
But that (as oft) the leſs engage
The greater States upon the Stage,
A (*l*) Potent Virgin made Election
To take the wanton in Protection:
When ſhe alone in fatal Fight
Wag'd Combat with the Eighty-eight,
And in defence of our *Bravado*
Engaged with the proud *Armado*;
When *Hogan* made her Queen Electreſs
Did own her Soveraign and Protectreſs.
Yet was it but a Truce at Will,
For *Hogan* will be *Hogan* ſtill,
Who tho' a Ward did only watch
How he his *Guardian* might diſpatch
From Poor Diſtreſſed, at her Feet he
Flying to pitch of *High* and *Mighty*;
When by Advice of *Delegate*
Hogan (*r*) began to put on State,

By Faction, Quarrelling, and Cheating,
To turn Intreatings into Treating,
To Treat with *Princes* by *Alliance*,
Or elſe to ſtand upon defiance,
To *Truſtees* and *Superintendents*
Diſdaining homage and dependence;
Since *Kings* and *Emperors* were his Fellows,
He grew ſo Head-ſtrong and Rebellious,
No Cable-Rope with bit of Anchor,
Cou'd keep him in, ſince he turn'd Bancker.

A State for Subtilty and Rule,
Where *Machiavil* was but a Fool,
And ne're had tythe in Weight or Meaſure
To fix his Throne of Gold or Treaſure:
Who tho' ſome *Gybes* call *Phaeton*,
Melting his *Bacon* in the Sun,
All the Reward he got for's pains
Whilſt he aſſay'd to hold the Reins,
Moſt certain 'tis, no Mortal ſince
E're tug'd it with ſuch Violence,

Or on the Earth, ſince he did thruſt in
For Empire, made ſuch vile Combuſtion.

NOw *Solomon* commenceth date
Eſtabliſhed on Throne of State,
It is no boot, unleſs we hold
A League with *Tharſhiſh* to fetch Gold,
Which to effect the *Legats* ſent
To *King*, and eke to *Parliament*,
He had a Fleet to bring him Treaſure,
More for his Profit than his Pleaſure,
With Spices, Silks, Prodigious Piles
Of Wood from *Ardenne*, and the Iſles;
As many hewers of the Trees
That Temples built, and this built Huyſe,
As he was ſubtile, this was cunning,
He Wiſdom found, and *Hogan* guning.

And as the Devil planting root
Of miſchief, wou'd ſet ought afoot,

Ne're

Ne're wants his Engines, and his ſlights
To multiply his *Proſilites*;
To make the State go down more glib
He had his *Tidy*, *Tom*, and *Tib*
By bilking King, who bought the Slaves
A Stock, to make a gleek of Knaves.

And then for Conduct of the Fleet
Of Monſter-State, the head and feet
About this time arriv'd a Sayl
From breach of Truſt, and breach of Jayl,
A Valiant Fleming, and a Stout-man,
A *Coxan* hight (*ſ*) *Cornelius Houtman*
Whom here Old *Nick* ſent o're the Flood,
'Tis an ill Wind blows no man good:
(*t*) As once a famous Man of War
From *Alexandria*, in the Bar
Sent by the Gods, in *Galba*'s days
Did type his Empire and his Race.

This was the firſt from Coaſt of *Spain*,
That found a paſſage o're the Main,

In-

Inclos'd in Ark with many a Beaſt,
To make diſcovery of the Eaſt,
Reduc'd to Trade, t'Inrich the Nation
By *Indian Aſſociation*,
(*u*) Who put in Stock, and ſhar'd the Spoyl
With (*w*) *Reynor Paw*, and (*w*) *Grotten Heule*
That crept to State by forge, and ſtealth,
The *Glyn*, and *Pym* oth' Common-Wealth.
A Reformade of Zealous Brother
Who Pimpt whilſt *Hogan* forc't his Mother,
As *Nero* for *Olympick* game,
Ript up the Bowels of his Dam.

Nor can on *Tharſheſh* now uphold
The Throne of State with ſlipp'ry Gold;
Arabia yet yields Fruits more ſweet,
And he muſt have another Fleet
With *Indian* Gems to mix his Ore;
But *Hogan Mogan* muſt have more;
Not *Ægypt*, nor *Arabia* can
Suffice our great *Leviathan*,

He has a Fleet full Sayl'd or Furl'd
In every Region of the World;
And he that e'rſt had much ado
To find one Ship with little Crew,
Few Companies with fewer Sayls
At Muſter of his flying Deals
By multiplying on the Seas,
Now Muſters Fleets in Companies,
Which ſome (as here their Houſes are
Call'd Churches, Houſes, Men of War)
By purity of Dialect,
Do call *Aſſemblies*, ſome a *Sect*:
Thus the *Eaſt-India*-Company
Of *Greenland*, and of *Muſcovy*,
The *Smirna's*, *Balticks*, and *Brabants*,
Are (*x*) ſtyl'd *Aſſemblies* by the *Saints*,
And *Faction* and *Confaderate*
Makes great *Aſſembly* of the State;
Confuſed Chaos of the *Sages*,
The *Waſſeniers*, *Van-Reeds*, and *Scages*,
The *Hogan-Mogan-Rogueon* Houſes
Of *Bredcrodes* and *Heers Van-Douces*,

With

With the *Provincial Advocate*
The Royal Members of the *State*,
Confirmed by *Aſſociation*,
(*y*) Hight *Union* and *Pacification*,
At *Hague*, at *Utretch*, and at *Gand*,
To ſettle Trade by Sea and Land.

NOw like your Warlike *Don* in Hiſtories,
In prime of Youth is for a Miſtreſs,
And to that end a Fleet diſpatch
To find the *Hogan Heer* a Match
With double Tire, and Quarter deck,
Under Conduct of *James Van Neck*,
Embaſſadour in full Commiſſion
Upon that very Expedition,
To treat for Marriage, and to hold
In *Indies* League with Madam *Gold*,
A ſoverain Queen, and from her Birth
A Peice of moſt refined Earth,
A pliant, ſoft, delicious Beauty,
And every one did pay her Duty,

Flixa,

Elixer of the Heart and Eyes,
And he that had her, had a Prize,
A Sun to both she did appear,
'Twou'd do a blind man good to see her.

But oh frail fate of fickle Creature!
When she with Climate changes feature,
Assuming forrain Stamp and Figure
She lost her Grace and Native Vigour
With painting, patching, in a space
Appear'd a very Brasen-Face;
She wou'd lye down at every suit,
And prov'd a common Prostitute;
Common to all as well as him,
And every Bankrupt had a Limb.
In all Debauchery attendant,
No Sin but she was at the end on't:
She made the people run amadding,
Rob, Fight, Pick Locks, and Post a Padding;
Such din and quarter was about her,
Nor was there any do without her.

Inviron'd with the *Spaniſh* Plague,
Now *Hogan* finds device at *Hague*;
A *Seignior-Deigo*-Myſtery
To keep her under Lock and Key,
Which did retain the name of Rank,
Pandora ſtill, the (z) *Common Bank*;
The great *Seraglio* of the *Saints*,
A diſh for (a) *Hooft Participants*,
The Cabinet of *Hogan* Treaſure
To ſhut and open at his pleaſure,
Obliging Poor Inhabitants
Once in a Seaſon with a glance,
Then Canoniz'd her for a Goddeſs,
Obliging all with goods and bodys
So oft a year throughout the Nation
To offer here their due Oblation:
Nor was there *Pagan*, *Proſilyte*,
Or *Jew*, but muſt throw in his Mite
To th' *Dagon* of his Adoration
E're he was Free-man of the Nation;
So they might but negotiate
Religion made no blur in State.

Reli-

REligions he had every one,
And had ſo many, he had none;
He ſuffer'd all, but none wou'd hold,
And all his truſt was in his *Gold.*
Of dealing he no Conſcience made,
And pin'd his Hopes upon his Trade.
Van Herring was his God; he fiſht
Poor *John* for his Evangeliſt;
His Saints were *Cods-heads*; in what Coaſt elſe
Were Fiſhermen, the chief Apoſtles?
He had a Faith Tranſparent was,
As brittle and infirm as glaſs,
With which he kept a grievous racket
Of Sacrament, and oft wou'd crack it,
Only as much as wou'd afford
To keep his Credit above board,
And when it ſuffer'd Violation,
Wou'd patch it up with Reputation.
His Faith his Word was, and his Word
Was not Surreverence, worth a T——
Hee'd truck a *Sacrament* for *Herring*,
And blow a Cargo off with Swearing:

Chop a Commandment for *de Largen*,
And break all ten to piece a bargain;
With Ordnance batter Ordinances,
And barter Bibles for Romances:
Advanc't the State, enricht the Nation
By making Trade of Tolleration.
And as the Mother-Church enclos'd
Of many Members is compos'd
Where Pride and Tolleration lurches,
His was a *Babel* made of Churches,
After the Model of the State
Geneva, and *Palatinate*,
A *Synagogue* of (*c*) *Guex*, and *Pagans*,
And great Aſſembly of (*d*) *Drec-Wagons*,
The *Browniſts*, *Gomariſts*, and *Hinns*,
Counter-Remonſtrants, *Libertines*,
Dame-Liberty, which ſwai'd the Throne,
His *Talmond* and his *Alcharon*
(*e*) Preacht up by *Quinton*, and *Abiden*,
With *David Georg*, and *Jack* of *Leyden*;
Rainsburg Aſſembly, the long-winded
Twelve-months-hold-forthing of Free-minded;

Maho-

Mahometans, and *Burgundonians*
Talmudiſts, *Atheiſts*, *Mucultonians*,
Preadamites, and *Sabbatarians*,
And *Anti-li-diſciplinarians*,
With *Yeas*, and *Nays*, and Spiritual Lyes,
In place of Oath with the preciſe:
But as of all the reſt 'tis ſaid
Religion here was but a Trade;
So many Sects, ſo many Seſſions,
So many Callings, and Profeſſions,
Where every one might freely barter,
And ſet up for himſelf by th'Charter;
Where Saint and Devil link together,
Turk, Jew; and makes no matter whether,
As far as for their ends they make
Not Conſcience, but for Commerce-ſake.

And by his Church, ſo might you Conſter
The State, that aggragated Monſter;
A body politick that kicks
At Head, compos'd of Politicks;

A ſort of *Machiavilian* ſlight
By forgeing Empire, Coyn, and Weight,
By Vaunting Trade and Violation
Of dealing, to enrich the Nation;
Which what with In-come of the State
By Uſurpation, and the (*f*) Plate,
Tax, Levy, Cuſtom, and Exciſe
On Muſter-Balls, and Puddin-Pies,
Who as he had in every Diſh
A Finger, ſo he had ith' Fiſh;
Which tho' they ſwallow'd without Plate
Or Diſh, brought Sauce unto the State;
With Paſs-ports, Imports, Duties, Fines
On Common-Shores, and Golden-Mines:
With's Noſe he wou'd Monopolize
A Fart, and make it pay Exciſe,
And knew by th'ſcent e're they untruſt'em
When they deſign'd to Smother Cuſtom:
By 'Pole of Ships, of Beaſts, and Men,
On bubbing boughs, and ſhoveing Ken;
Of Beere, and Wines a World made, and he
Did make the Devil and all of Brandy;

Hee'd

Hee'd dive for Cuſtom in the dreggs,
And ſuck you Gold from yoalk of Eggs:
A Herring-bone brought him more fee
Than *Indians* boaſt of (*g*) *Cokos*-Tree,
Whence *Hogan* wou'd extract rich ſums
Of Okum and Tarpolian gums,
Oyl, Milk, and Chees t'adorn his Tables,
Needles, and Thread, with Maſt, and Cables;
The ſhell was Paſty-cruſt, eternal
Gammon and Bacon was the Kernal:
No Diſh to Table that is bore,
But paſt through fifty hands before,
As oft paid Cuſtom as it paſt,
And brought the principal at laſt;
With the Exciſe of many a Joal
Whereof his Teeth did take the Toll:
His Souldiers often he wou'd pay,
Going Snips with others in the Prey,
Divide the ſpoyl, and kept in fee
With Naval Plunder, Piracy;
Hee'd cleer the Capers under Hatches,
And oft wou'd Piratize the Catches,

Cilician Pyrots ſtole the Beeves,
And (*h*) *Julius Tutor* rob'd the Thieves,
Fleecing the Sheep, fleaing the Bores
As (*i*) *Marius Priſcus* did the *Mores*,
And ſtill poor *Lanſman* Taxt and Plunder'd,
Till he brought fifty to five hundred:
Which with Alliance, and abuſe
Of (*k*) Forrain Leagues, (*l*) Intereſt and Ui
With Principle, at length to ſtore he
Commits of (*m*) General directory,
The Common Bank, or elſe the ſhore
The uſeful houſe you heard before
Of all his Excrements, and Fee
His Checquer, and his Treaſury.

By this *Democracy* is Rampant,
The *Hague* and *Collogne* bears the ſtamp on't;
Conſæderats joyn'd in Communion;
(*n*) Oth' preſent State, the preſent Union.

The Caſe thus ſtated, next debate,
See to what Caſe he brought the State.

THE END.

A Letter to W. B. Eſquire:

Wherein ſeveral paſſages, as well Hiſtorical as Natural, in the Precedent Poem are Illuſtrated and Explained.

SIR,

I Should never queſtion the Infallibility of your judgment (which I ever eſteem'd the Touch-ſtone to my baſer Allay,) if I might be convinc't of the Starling of this. What I have done, is the effect of my Conformity to your Commands, not to the Pattern you gave me, which I ever lookt upon as a piece fitter to be admired than imitated. Unimitable *Hudibras*, who as he had the honour to be the firſt, ſo muſt he ſurvive the *Ne plus ultra* of all *Burleſque*. All attempts in this kind are but as Pictures to the Native Ayr, and Beauty, that being the firſt piece done by the Life, all others are but dull ſhadows and remote glances; and were it undertaken by the moſt celebrated Pencil, I think there's no man can be ſo vain as to expect the Coppy

Coppy ſhou'd exceed the Original. As a greater Guilt of my Temerity beſides, I fear I have launc'd out my ſhallow Bottom too deep in the Engagement, having no preſident for Commentary gloſs; but the ſame Engine that at firſt ſet the wheel a going, promps me alſo to this my Zeal to ſerve you; and I had rather ſin in the mean performance of, than abſolute diſobedience to the leaſt of your Commands.

Sir, On this ground I have made theſe few Collections, which together with the Hiſtorical Obſervations will, (I ſuppoſe) be a ſufficient Clew to lead you through all the blind Corners of this little Labyrinth.

Pag. 2. Line 13. *Hight Netherlands. Germinia inferior*, or the Low Countries ſo called from the lowneſs of its Scituation, vulgarly *Holland*; for as *Flanders* heretofore was taken for all the *Netherlands*, ſo now *Holland* is taken generally for all the United Provinces confederated in a League againſt the *Spaniards*.

Pag. 2. lin. 16. *At Brill.* The *Brill* is a Town of *Holland*, Scituated on the mouth of the *Meuſe*; the firſt that Revoulted againſt the *Spaniard*.

Pag. 2. lin. 16. *Meuſe. Moſa* of *Ptolomy*, the ſecond River of *Holland*, ſpringing from the Mountains of *Vauge*, in the Confines of *Lorrain*.

Pag. 2. l. 17. *When ſprawling Crab did firſt prevail.* The *Hogans* in their Revoult from *Spain*, being of the Nature of Sea-Crabs that go backwards.

Pag. 2. l. 18. *Lyon to the Crown turn'd Tayl.* The form of *Holland* in the Map reſembling a Lyon turning Tayl to the Crown of *Spain*.

Pag. 4. l. 12. *From Texel tripping o're the Downs.* The *Texel* is an Iſland on the N. ſide of *Holland*, famous for a capacious Bay for Shipping, where generally the *Dutch* Fleet recide. This *Texel* makes up the Tayl of the Lyon.

A

A Lyon Rampant with ſeaven Shafts,
The Symbole of United Crafts,
That Compreherded all the Pale,
Whereof the Texel *is the Tayl.* pag. 79.

(*g*) Pag. 6. *Like* Julius Cæſar *with his Bladders.* His Diligence was ſo incredibly great in all his Expeditions, that he wou'd go 50 Leagues a day in a Hackney Chariot, ſwimming over the Rivers if there were any in his way, or elſe paſſing by the help of blown Bladders, ſo as many times he would out-run all intelligence of him. *Sueton. in Jul. Cæſar*, lib. 1.

(*h*) Pag. 6. *Sliding-Skate.* An Engine to ſlide upon the Ice, an exerciſe the *Hogans* are wonderfully expert at, inſomuch that ſome write they will run 16 Leagues in an hour.

(*i*) Pag. 6. *From* Amſterdam *to* Leyden. *Amſterdam*, the chief Town of *Holland*, Scituated on the Gulph called the *Tie*, and the Dike or Channel called *Amſtell*, in Lat. *Amſtelodamum*; at firſt a little Herring Creek, till it began to be Fortifi'd with Towns and Ramparts by *Giſcllert* of *Amſtell*; grown to this VVealth ſince the diverting of the Trade from *Antwerp*, and for that cauſe Inbabited by men of all Nations and Religions, and thoſe not only Tolerated and Conniv'd at in private, but openly and freely exerciſed and encouraged, *Hyl.* lib. 2. pag. 21.

Pag. 6. l. 20. *Leyden. Lugdunum Batavorum.* A Univerſity founded, *Anno* 1564. The Town conſiſteth of 41 Iſlands, to which they paſs partly by Boat, partly by Bridges, *&c.* It was built (in the opinion of ſome) by an Engliſh man, *Plutarch* and *Ptolomy* mention it, and *Antonine* calls it the Capital of the *Germans*, though ſome ſay it was built by the

the *Romans* in the Reign of the Emperour *Galba*, whence it was supposed *Leyden* took its name of *Legio*; from a Legion of *Romans* Quartered there under the Conduct of *Julius Paulus*, &c. *Phyl. de Comines. Hug. Gro. Hylen.*

Pag. 8 l. 19. *Compriz'd the Tables. Anno* 1638. The *Scots* began to invest themselves with the Supream Ensignes of Soveraignty, and marks of Majesty, by erecting of 4 Tables of Council for ordering the affairs of that Kingdom; a new way of Judicature of their own composing in contempt of the King and Council (erected much like those of the detestable pretended holy League in *France*) entring into Covenant against all Opposers, the King himself not accepted. They erected many Tables at *Edenburg*; four were principal consisting of the Nobility, Gentry, Barons, and Ministers: Many Subordinate Tables of the Gentry in reference to their Shires, these consulted of propositions for the general Table consisting of Commissioners Elected out of the other four Tables. A new form of Government in a Kingdom ever before Monarchical. The Law written in these Tables was the Covenant by a Seditious Band, pretending the preservation of the antient Religion, and security of the Kings person, but aiming really at the destruction of both. *Sanderson. Hist. K. Char.*

(*l*) Pag. 9. *Like Gargantua and his Mare.* Famous in the History of our great Champion; She was sent by *Fyoles* King of *Numidia*, out of *Affrick*, brought by Sea in three Carricks, & a Bagartine into the Harbour of *Olone* in *Thalmaido's*, *Rab. Hist.* of *Garagant.*

(*m*) Pag. 10. *After invention of Hautechassade. Ockam* upon the *Explonibles* of Mr. *Hautechassade.*

(*n*) Pag. 11. *Queens Pocquet hight.* The great Cannon at *Edenburg*, call'd the Queens *Pocket Pistol.*

(*o*) Pag.

(*o*) Pag. 11. *Quixots Haſt. Gayton* upon *Don Quixot.*

(*p*) Pag. 13. *Truck with Lapland.* The *Laplanders* famous for ſelling of Wines.

(*q*) Pag. 13. *Sever Shoulders from the Head.* The lower Trunck of the United Provinces from their Head the King of *Spain.*

(*r*) Pag. 14. *Dort. Dordrectum* of *Ptolomy*, famous for an Aſſembly of Divines called the Synod of *Dort*, following the Doctrine of the *Calviniſt*, in oppoſition to the *Lutheran* and *Arminian* Tenets concerning Univerſal Grace and Predeſtination, *Anno* 1618. When the Earls of *Holland* were to be inaugurated, they firſt came to *Dort*, where they took an Oath of Allegience to the States, then they were entred in their Annals and received as Lawful Princes. *Preſ. State of the Low Count.*

(*s*) pag. 15. *His father Alman hight. German* or *Alman*, moſt deriving it from the word *Ger*, which in Dutch ſignifies all, and man; whence *Allman*, by which they wou'd imply that the *Germans* or *Allmans* are a very warlick nation, *nihil niſi virile*: *Bochartus* ſomewhat of this opinion telling us that *Ger* in the antient gallick did ſignify as much as *guerre* in the modern French, woul'd have them at their firſt coming over the *Rheine* to be called *Germans* by the *Gauls*; that is to ſay, Men of War, or *gens de guerres* in the preſent French. Tho' ſome for the ſame reaſon do call them *Allmans*, yet others as probably conjecture they had that name becauſe they conſiſted of ſo many ſeverall nations coming out of the N. and N. E. hither, that they ſeemed to be a hotchpotch of all ſorts of men kneaded into one name and Nation, which is the conceit of *Aſinius Quadratus*. Others derive the name from *Mannus* the Son of *Tuiſco* one of their Gods, and a prin-

principal founder of this Nation. *Tuiſconem Deum & filium Mannum Originem gentis conditoreſque. Tacitus.* The people being called *Almanni* with a double (*nn*) in moſt antient writers as being derived from this *Mannus* the Son of *Tuiſco*, to which Original the Dutch do moſt generally incline, the name of Dutchland or Dutchman coming near in ſound with Tuiſcland and Tuiſc-men: In which I ſhall ſubſcribe to *Veſtrigans* opinion, though for the moſt part I look upon him as the ſecond part of *Goropius Becanus.*

(*t*) pag. 15. *Oth' race of Batavus.* The *Batavi* likewiſe a Colony of *Germans* that came to inhabit here. Whence *Batavia* if we believe the Roman Hiſtory, and *Plinius Tacitus lib. de moribus Germanorum.*

(*u*) pag. 15. *Delf.* A town of *Holland* between *Amſterdam* and the *Hague.*

(*w*) pag. 15. *Scieveling.* A little Village near the *Hague.*

(*x*) pag. 15. *Haapmouche.* A Son of earth the firſt that invented the drying of Neats Tongues in the Chymny. *Rab. geneol. Patr.*

(*y*) pag. 15. *William Buteckgid.* The firſt that found out the Art of pickling Herrings; for before that time they hung them in the chimny as they did their Gammons of Bacon. He dyed at *Bieverlet Anno.* 1347. *Ch.* the fifth Emperour went one day in Solemnity to ſee his Tomb, in acknowledgment of the ſignall ſervice he had don his Country. *Hiſt of the Netherlands.*

(*z*) pag. 16. *And ſum'd up all in Navigation.* The Body of the Hogan Mathematicks. And generally, (ſaith *Hylen*) the people are ſo expert in navigation, that they ſeem born for and to the ſeas: Many of which being born on Shipboard and bred up at Sea know no other Country, and brook the Land as ill as a fiſh doth the dry ground, *Hyl. Coſm. Belg.*

(*a*) pag.

(*a*) pag. 18. *From Neptune now a farm they took.* It is very evident the *Hollanders* enlarg'd their Eſtate moſt by land, by encroaching upon the Sea, which makes them with ſo much pains and induſtry mantain what they have ſo painfully acquir'd. *Howell* in his vocall forreſt renders it thus: I admire (ſaith he) the *Italians* for their Induſtry, and Invention at Shore and Sea, where they ſwim like Elephants, whileſt others wade like ſheep. And indeed they are the only doers of Miracles in theſe modern times; for they force an habitation with infinit expence and pains out of the very jawes of *Neptune*, by checking his impetuous Billows, and teaching the world how much Art can curb and controul nature.

(*b*) pag. 18. *Coaſt of Zealand.* A Province of *Holland*, ſo called, *quaſi*, Sea and Land, as *Junius*, patcht up of ſeveral little Iſlands, meerly forc't out of the Sea. *Hilen.*

(*c*) pag. 19. *Minotaurus of the Sea. Howell* talking of this Country, ſaith, that her Inhabitants are thoſe Zeop'hits, or plant animals the Philoſophers writ of, but the very Sponges of the Sea: they are of the nature of thoſe amphibolous Creatures that are engendred of the putrefaction of rotten veſſels and the foam of the waves. In fine, ſhe is a neſt of Water-Rats, a Mount of Piſmires; the Caterpillar, Cankar, and Cob-VVebs, that Infects the Olive, and hinders his further Growth; the Vermin that corrodes his Mines. *Itelia. Voc. For.*

(*d*) pag. 19. *Monſtrous Whale plow'd from the ground.*

Hoc monſtrum puero & moranti jam ſub aratro
Piſcibus inventis, &c. *Juven. Sat.* 13.

(*f*) Pag.

(*f*) pag. 20. *They planted Ardenne on the Downs. Arden* the chiefeſt Forreſt of all the Country, in the time of *Caſar*, in compaſs 500 Miles, now waſte, being converted into Ships, and Tranſplanted on the Seas.

(*e*) pag. 20. *Stood E. and W.* It is obſerved that the favourable Wind for *Holland* is the S. E. the worſt the N. W.

(*g*) pag. 21. *Maeſlantſluce.* A little creek bordering on the *Meuſe* forc't out of the Sea.

(*h*) pag. 21. *Monikendam.* A town of *Zealand*, by *Edam* upon the River *Monick* in North-*Holland*.

(*i*) pag. 21. *Audwater.* Situated on the River *Yſſell*, which gives name to the province of *Overyſſell*.

(*k*) pag. 21. *Gorcum* one of the Strongeſt holds of the Low-Countrys, regularly fortifyed according to the modern way. It is upon the *Meuſe* about 5 Leagues from *Dort*.

(*l*) pag. 21. *Workum* a Village.

(*m*) pag. 21. *Sciedam* a Fiſhing creek on the *Meuſe*.

(*n*) pag. 21. *Neerdam* the chief Town of *Gayland*.

(*o*) pag. 21. *Lacrdam* on the River *Lingue* belonging to the Prince of *Orange*.

(*p*) pag. 21. *Sardam* on the Sea of *Wiit* where they build their great Shipps for the Indies.

(*q*) pag. 21. *Edam* a Town of *Zealand* in N. *Holland*.

(*r*) pag. 22. *Pilotis.* They were great trees driven by main force in the ground as a foundation to build on, by which means all theſe towns as moſt in *Holland*, eſpecially about the Sea-Coaſt were forc't out of the Ocean.

(*s*) pag. 22. *Dublin upon Keſhes. Dublin* formerly founded on hurles and wool-packs, whence by the Inhabitants it is called *Bally-clea*: Bally ſignifying a Town, and Clea a hurdle.

(*t*) pag.

(*t*) pag. 22. *Banks and Dikes.* The Bounds and Meares of the *Hagan* Empire; for the nature of theſe Banks ſee *Hylen* and the *preſent State of the low Countrys.*

(*u*) pag. 22. *Waterland.* In *Weſtfriez*, ſo called from the abundance of water on the top whereof it ſeems to flow, being the generall quality of the whole Country every where cut and indented as it were with water, and thereby fortify'd and made in acceſſible, Nature her ſelf undertaking that way her protection, that ſhe can overwhelm, and turn her ſelf into one pond when ſhe liſt. *Dod. Grove. Hydrom.* pag. 21.

(*w*) pag. 23. *As large as Denmark.* The King of *Denmark* at one time in *Friezland* ſeaſed upon 170 Ships of the *Hollanders, preſent State.*

(*x*) pag. 23. *Whole Provinces and towns.* This is frequent in all ages, *Anno.* 1571 in the Goverment of *Duke d' Alva* the Sea having broken in, the Dikes and ſluces overflow'd almoſt all *Friezland* with a great part of *Holland* and *Zealland,* wherein there periſhed above 60000 perſons. *Anno.* 1574 the Sea breaking in *Waterland* carry'd away 121 houſes, as 'tis yet recorded upon a picture in the Church. 1421 upon St. *Katherins* day the banks broak nere *Dort*, 70 Villages were ſwallowed up 100000 men periſhed beſides Women and Children. *Pr. St. of the L. C.*

(*y*) pag. 23. *As once in Zealand. Zealand* ſaith *Hylen* conſiſteth of 7 Iſlands, the remainder of 18, the reſt whereof the Sea hath ſwallowed, and in them 300 inhabited towns.

(*z*) pag. 24. *Thus Doveland firſt was brought aſhore. Doveland* was rent from the main land, but by the Induſtry of *Adolph* of *Burgundy*, and the *Lord of Boſſerres* recover'd again, and at the exceſſive charge of the people hitherto preſerved.

(*a*) Pag. 24. *And* Tiers *and* Rockland *are no more.* Places of *Flanders* and *Zealand* formerly ſo called, now overwhelmed by the Sea with many others, whoſe Churches and ſtrong Buildings are at a dead low water yet to be ſeen, of whom we may ſay as once did *Ovid* of *Helice* and *Burius*, Cities of *Achaia*.

Invenies ſub aquis & adhuc oſtendere nautæ
Inclinata ſolent cum manibus oppida Verſis.

The Waters hide them, and the Saylers ſhow
Their Ruin'd Walls, and Steeples as the row.

Pag. 25. l. 6. *They made themſelves Lords of the Mannor.* That they arriv'd to this height of Dominion, both by Sea and Land, it too evidently appears. The truth on't is, ſaith *Howel. Itelia*, i.e. *Holland* is grown up by an extraordinary induſtry to a mighty height and ſubſiſtance of Wealth and a Navigable power; and the world is now at that paſs, that he who is Lord of the Sea, is alſo of the Shore. *Vocal Forreſt.*

(*b*) Pag. 25. *Arnulph* of *Germany*. The firſt that made this Eſtate to be held of the Empire, Slain in a VVar againſt the *Friſons*, *Phil. de Com. Boetius. Hil.* lib. 2. pag. 23.

(*c*) Pag. 25. *The Dolphin.* In the declining of the Empire they were poſſeſſed by the *French*, and made a Member of that Kingdom, as they continued till the time of *Lewis the Godly*, &c.

(*d*) Pag. 25. *Third Dog Lorrain.* In the diviſion of the Empire by this *Lewis*, Son of *Charles* the Great amongſt

hongſt his Children the Counties of *Flanders* and *Artoi*, being laid to *France*; the reſidue of theſe Countries on this ide the *Rhene* made up a ſpecial part of the Kingdom of *Lorrain*. Thoſe on the further ſide of the River being *Germans* gained to the Empire of the *French*, by *Charles* the Great, fell to *Lewis*, ſurnamed the Antient, the firſt King of the *Germans*, and after his Deceaſe to his Succeſſors. So we have the whole divided betwixt three great Kings, of *France*, *Lorrain*, and *Germany*.

(*e*) Pag. 25. *And little* Parma *had a Patch.* See the Government of theſe Provinces under the Dukes of *Parma*, n the State of *Europe* and *Preſ. State of the Low Countries.*

(*f*) Pag. 25. *As far as* Rome *they ſtock'd in Legions.* Under the Conduct of *Julius Paulus*, and *Claudius Civilis*, n the Raign of the Emperour *Galba*, whence it was ſuppoed *Leyden* took its name from a Legion of *Romans* quarter'd here, as before obſerv'd in *pag. 6. lin. 20. Lipſius.*

(*g*) Pag. 25. *Till Infant did divide the ſpoyl. Philip* of *Spain* added to his Dominions the Dukedom of *Brabant* nd *Limburg* by the death of his Couſin *Philip*, the Earldoms of *Hainault*, *Holland*, *Zealand*, and the Lordſhip of *Weſtfriezland*, by the reſignation and death of the Counteſs *Jacquelin*, whoſe next Heir he was. *Luxemburg*, *Namur*, &c. till he became ſole Monarch of all the Provinces.

(*h*) Pag. 26. *By Warring.* The *Hogans* Harveſt, who hilſt all the reſt of the World are ſpoyl'd by Wars, the *Belgic* Lyoneſs grows fat upon the prey, which makes 'em o ready for Arms; that *Howel* in his *Leonica*, ſaith, She ath been the common Incendiary, directly or collaterally

of all the Cumbustions that have happened this side the Line, ever since their Revoult from *Spain.*

(*i*) Pag. 26. *Tulip-Merchants.* The Merchants of *Leyden*, turning *Tulip-Merchants* when the fancy of Tulips did rain over all the Low-*Countrys* and *France.*

(*k*) Pag. 27. *They'd bring a world of Wealth from Nothing.* *Scaliger* speaking of the Wonders of this Country, saies, that here grows no Vines, and yet here is more Wine than in any one place of Europe; here grows little wood, and yet where in the World are more Ships or Carpenters, *&c.* to be short, saies he, we live amongst the Waters, yet we drink not of them; no Flax, yet all sorts of Cloath; we have no Mines, yet all sorts of Mettles are here more abundant than in any other place whatever.

(*l*) Pag. 27. *The* Lydian *Maid.* *Arachne*, a Maid of *Lydia* that challeng'd *Pallas* to Weave with her; for which presumption, the Victorious Goddess transform'd her into a Spider. *Ovid. Metam.*

(*m*) Pag. 29. *The whole Caduceum of the State.* *Caduceum* by *Cuiacius* out of *Ulpian*, is that which is left to a person capable by Law to receive it; but yet for some respects devolves from him to the Executor after the death of the Testator: Of this there were two sorts, the one when the gift to an Heir or Legate that dyed before the Testator, or opening of the Will went to the Prince; this was enacted by the Law *Poppæa Poppæa*, and abrogated by *Justinian*, lib. 6. *Cod. Justin.* 1. The other sort was when the Prince had by the Law *Julia Poppæa*, that which was left by Will to such as were Unmarry'd, if they did not Marry within 100. days after the Testator's death: This Law was Repealed

pealed by *Constantinus*, *Constantius*, and *Constans*, lib. 8. *Cod. Justin.* Tit. 58.

Nec non & dulce caducum. Juvenal. Sat. 9.

(*n*) Pag. 31. *Gargamelle long'd for Tripes.* The VVife of great *Grandgosieur*, the Mother of *Gargantua. Rab. Hist.* of *Gargant.*

(*o*) Pag. 31. *Juno. Juno*, longing for Lettices, was invited by *Apollo* to a Banquet, by which She Conceiv'd with Child of *Hebe*, who afterwards for her Beauty was made Cup-bearer to *Jup. Homer. Iliad.*

(*p*) Pag. 31. *Julia.* The Daughter of *Augustus*, who never long'd more for her Gallants than when She found her self with Child, after the manner of Ships that receive not in their Stears-man till they have their Ballest and Lading.

(*q*) Pag. 35. *The Worlds great Wonder.* This Prodigie is so common at every Inholders door, that I need not trouble you with the Investigation thereof, and that it took its Birth in *Dutchland* is as evident: The lively Type of our VVar-like *Hogan*; the Indagation whereof, I leave to the Disciples of *Johannes de Sacro Bosco*, *Jack* of the Holy Bush; only observe this by the way, that such Prodigious Births are very Ominous, and seldom portend any good; for as those Meteorological Births & Comets engend'red in the upper Regions, have ever been noted to have been the Fatal Ushers of Calamities and Alterations in States; so these new engender'd Monsters of the lower Regions must point always at some sad events to ensue either λιμὸν, λοιμὸν, or πόλεμον, VVars, Pestilence, or Famine, all which

have moſt miſerably raged through poor *Dutchland* ever ſince.

(r) Pag. 48. *Fuſcus.* *Martial,* noted him for a Drunkard, he taught his VVife to drink off a bowl that held five Gallons.

(ſ) Pag. 48. *Pholus.* A notable Tipling Centaur. *Diadorus.* lib. 5.

Pag. 54. lin. 1. *As Garragant.* Son of *Grandgoſieur,* the Prodigious Gyant with whom his Mother went unto the Eleventh moneth; ſo long, nay longer, as our Authour affirms, a VVoman may have a great Belly, eſpecially when it is ſome Maſter-piece of Nature, and a perſon predeſtinated to the performance in its due time of great Exploits. As *Homer* ſays, that the Child which *Neptune* begot on the *Nymph,* was Born a whole year after the Conception: For as *Aulus Gellius* ſaith, *lib.* 3. this long time was ſuitable to the Majeſty of *Neptune,* that in it, the Child may receive its perfect form. For the like Reaſon *Jupiter* made the Night, when he lay with *Alcmena* to laſt 48 hours, a ſhorter time not being ſufficient for the forging of *Hercules.* And theſe Births are not only favour'd, but confirmed by many; as *Hypocrates,* lib. *de Alimento. Plin.* lib. 2. cap. 4. *Plautus* in his *Ciſtellaria. Marcus Varro* in his Satyr inſcribed the Teſtament, alledging to this purpoſe the Authority of *Ariſtotle. Cenſorinus,* lib. *de die natali. Ariſtotle,* lib. 2. cap. 3. & 4. *de natura animalium. Gellius,* lib. 3. cap. 16. *Servius* in his Expoſition of this Verſe of *Virgils: Matri longa decem,* &c. and a thouſand others, whoſe number hath been encreaſed by the Lawyers. ff. *de ſuis & legi inſtato Paragrapho.* and in *aut. de reſtitu, & ea quæ patit in ji menſe,* upon which ground our *Hogan* being a Canon of the firſt ſize, in

in reſpect of theſe Demiculverins cou'd expect no leſs than three years for the moulding.

(*u*) pag. 55. *The ſire of great Pantagruell. Gargantua* who was born throw the Ear of *Gargamell*: As *Bacchus* from the thigh of *Jove*. Thus *Requetellade* came out of his Mothers heel, and *Crocmouſh* from the ſlipper of his Nurs: *Minerva* of the brain thorows the Ear of *Jove*: *Adonis* of the bark of a myrh tree, and *Caſtor* and *Bollux* of the doup of that egg which was laid and hatcht by *Leda*. Which ſtrang nativities if you allow, why ſhou'd you marvail at our high and mighty and more aſpireing *Hogan*, to make his paſſage into the world thorow the mouth who hath made a mouth, of all the world ever ſince.

(*w*) pag. 58. *Pliny*. Who treateth of ſtrang births and as contrary to nature. *Plin.* lib. 4. *nat. hiſt.* to which I refer you.

(*x*) pag. 60. *Dionyſius dy'd with laughing*: This Exceſs of joy that works ſo powerfully on the internall Spirits, is illuſtrated by the analogie and proportion which it beares with white in reſpect of the external ſenſes: for as white doth outwardly diſpers and ſcatter the rayes of the ſight whereby the optick Spirits are unanimouſly diſſolv'd according to the opinion of *Ariſtotle*, in his problems and perſpective treatiſes; as you may likewiſe perceive by experience when you paſs over Mountains, covered with ſnow, as *Xenophon* writes to have happened to his men, and as *Galen* very largely declareth lib. 10 *de uſu partium*, juſt ſo the heart with exceſſive joy is inwardly dilated, and ſuffereth a manifeſt Reſolution of the vital Spirits which may go ſo far as that it may thereby be deprived of its natural nouriſhment, and by conſequence of life it ſelf. By this Perichurie or extre-

mity of gladness as *Galen* saith, lib. 2. *de Symptomatum causis.* lib, 12 *Methodum.* lib. 5. *de locis affectis* many have dyed; And as it hath often come to pass in former times: witness *Mar. Tul. lib.* 1° *Quest. Tusc. Verrius. Aristotle. Titus Livius* in his Relation of the battle of *Cinnas. Plin.* lib. 7. cap. 32. and 34. *Aul. Gel.* lib. 3. cap. 15. and many others of *Diagoras* the *Rhadian. Chilon. Sophocles. Dionysius* the Tyrant of *Sicily* (of whom we speak) *Phylemon*; *Polycrates. Philipion. Marcus Juventi.* and others who dyed with excess of joy.

(*y*) pag. 66. *Miletius.* A tender-hearted Philosopher. *Herodotus.*

(*z*) pag. 64. *Breadinbag, pain en sack Gargantuas*'s Stewart.

(a) *pag.* 64. School-Boy of Bianum. *Divo Augusto Principe Lucrinum lacum invectus Delphinus, puerum, ex Biano Puteolos in ludum literarium itentem appellatum cum Simonis nomine cuius fragmentis panis quem ob id ferebat, allexisset, ascensit dorsum, receptumque Puteolos per magnum æquor in ludum ferebat.* Theophrastus.

(*b*) pag. 65. *Arion. A famous Musician* who with his admirable harmony having siren'd the Dolphins, and afterwards thrown into the Sea, was on the back of one convey'd safe to shore. *Herodotus Aptho. Progym.*

(*c*) pag. 70. *Corea to Cucunga.* Where this fish was taken up, sent into *Germany.*

(*d*) pag. 73. *Both sexes in close copulation.* Such as *Plato* in his *Symposio* says was the mystical beginning of mans nature. ἀνὴρ καὶ γυνὴ ζυγάδην ἄνθρωπος ἰδιάντατα. *Vir & mulier junctim propriissime homo.*

(*e*) pag. 73. *Mentor, Miron, Policlet.* All famous statuaries and engravers.

(*f*) pag.

(f) pag. 79. *And oft like Fuscus. Cornelius Fuscus* a Roman Generall who having only heard of Battles, us'd to study war in the mapps. He was sent by *Domician* against the *Scythians*, where his Army was defeated, and himself slain. *C. Suet. Juven. sat.*

(g) pag. 97. *Mammamouch.* Comedy of the Cittizen turn'd Gentleman.

(h) pag. 79. *Scarramouche* the Italian mimcks.

(i) pag. 79. Van Ezel. Haunce Van Ezel, *a Hogan-Mogan* Fopp of Mrs. *Phens* begetting in the Dutch Lover.

(l) pag. 80. *He drew a Cow.* The *Dutch* in the time of their War with *Spain*, having chosen *Francis Duke* of *Anjou* for their Governour, and *Queen Elizabeth* their Protectress, the Estates of these countrys were thus by their Hieroglyphicks expreft. A Cow represented the body of *Belgium*, the King of *Spain* spurring her, The Queen of *England* feeding her, the Prince of *Orange* milking her, and Duke *Francis* pulling her back by the tayl. See *Hylen* of *Belg.*

(m) pag. 81. *Parrhasius.* A Picture-drawer of *Corinth* the first that drew to life. *Plin.* lib. 3. cap. 9. *& Fabius.* lib. 12.

(*n*) pag. 82. *Challeng Orus or Apollon. i. e.* for Hieroglyphicks, of which *Orus Apollon* hath in greek composed two volumns, & *Poliphylus* in his dream of Love set down more. In French you have a tast of them in the impressa of my Lord *Admiral*, which was born before that time by *Octavian Augustus.*

pag. 82. lin. 8. *The year a snake with tail in Mouth.* A snake with the Tayl in the Mouth of it was the antient Hieroglyphick of the Year.

And

And here we may
The ſame too of the preſent ſay
If paſt and future times do thee obey.
Thou Stopps this currant, and doeſt make
This running River ſettle like a Lake,
Thy certain hand holds faſt this ſlippery Snake.

Cooley in his Pindarique Ode on the Muſe.

pag. 82. lin. 16. *Laurentius Coſtor.* The firſt that found out the art of Printing at *Harlem*, and ſince challenged at *Mentz*. Betwixt whom there hath bin no leſs contention ſince for the honour, then betwixt *Oxford* and *Cambridg* for the Antiquity of their foundations.

pag. 88. lin. 8. *A Potent Virgin.* Queen *Elizabeth* of *England*, ſee the Chronicle.

(*ſ*) Pag. 91. *Cornelius Hautman.* The firſt that diſcover'd to the *Dutch*, the Secrets and Way of the *Spaniſh* Navigation to the *Indies*. *Preſ. State.*

(*t*) Pag. 91. *As once a famous Man of War.* A Ship of *Alexandria*, which in the time of *Sulpitius Galba*, came into *Detoſa*, laden with Arms, without either Pylot, Sea-man, or Paſſenger, which they look'd upon as a certain Omen of his Empire. *Suet. Tranquil.* lib. 7. in *Galb.*

(*u*) Pag. 92. *Who put in Stock, and ſhar'd the Spoyl.* This diſtribution was called *Vyt-deeling* to every one a Portion of the gain, according to the money firſt put into the Capital.

(*w*) Pag. 92. *Reyner Paw*, and *Grotten Heule.* The firſt Company or Aſſociation of Merchants, wherein were choſe

choſe for *Curators* or *Directors*, were *Reyner Paw*, *Hen. Heul. Chriſt. D'Ode*, *Jean Poppy*, *Hen. Duick*, *Theodr. d'Os. Silverd Petriſen*, and *Arnold Van Grotten Huyle*.

(*x*) Pag. 93. *Are ſtyl'd Aſſemblies.* Theſe Companies were called Aſſemblies of particular Merchants, Eſtabliſhed and Confirmed by Authority in their Union.

(*y*) Pag. 94. *Hight Union and Pacification.* Pacification of *Gand*, Union of *Utrecht*, and Allyance of Provinces againſt the *Spaniard*, Anno 1580.

(*z*) Pag. 96. *Common Bank.* The Treaſure and Bank-General of the United States and Aſſemblies, firſt eſtabliſhed at the *Hague*.

(*a*) Pag. 96. *Hooft Participant.* All thoſe that had contributed to the common Stock of the E. and VV. *India* Companies were called Partners, in *Dutch*, *Participanten*, thoſe that exceeded 600. *l.* were called *Hooft Participanten*, and out of theſe were choſen the Commiſſioners and Directories.

(*c*) Pag. 98. *Guex* and *Pagans*. *Geux del eau*, or water *Guex*. A Sect of *Anabaptiſts*.

(*d*) Pag. 98. *Dree-wagon*. Another Sect of Dippers as powerful as the former.

(*e*) Pag. 98. *Preach'd up by* Quintin. *Coppinus* and *Quintinus*, both *Flemings*, joynt Authors and co-founders of the Sect of the *Libertines*.

(*f*) Pag. 100. *The Plate*. The *Smerna* Fleet.

(*g*) Pag. 101. *Cokos Tree*. Hiſt. of the Royal Society.

(*h*) Pag. 102. *Julius Tutor*. The *Cilicians* were noted for great Thieves and Lyers. *Julius Tutor* being Commander in *Cilicia*, uſed to rob them of their prey, whereof they ſpoyl'd others. *Liv.*

(*i*) Pag.

(*i*) Pag. 102. As *Marius Priſcus* did the *Moors*. *M. Priſcus* Proconſul of *Africa*, in the time of his Government there, by great Taxes and Exactions on the people, ſo Rackt and Plunder'd the poor *Africans*, that he did not only fleece, but flea them to the bone. *Val. Max.*

(*k*) Pag. 102. *Forraign Leagues.* With the Princes and Emperors of *Germany*, the *Anſeatick*, *Poland*, *Denmark*, *Muſcovy*, *Venice*, *England*, *France*, with the grand *Sultain*, the *Turk*, the *Sophy* of *Perſia*, and the Pyrats of *Thunis* and *Algiers*.

(*l*) Pag. 102. *Intereſt and Uſe.* This is that great Myſtery wherein *Holland* hath out-done all her Neighbours, wherein ſhe is grown ſo expert, that *Howel* ſaith ſhe hath reaches beyond *Jew* or *Genoway*, and knows one point more than the Devil himſelf, in new ways of Uſury, in Banks, Lotteries, and Lombords in bargaining and bartering, making the Fox tayl to pay for the whole skin. *Voc. For.*

(*m*) Pag. 102. *General Directory.* All theſe great ſums of money are by Order of the States General, committed to the Care of a particular Council called the *General Directory* for the Treaſury which is compoſed of the Deputies of each Province.

(*n*) pag. 102. *Oth' preſent State the preſent Union.* The Confederate States ſo called, becauſe of the League & Union which they made to defend themſelves againſt the *Spaniard*, the Common Enemy, and ſince againſt all others.

FINIS.

Books, *Printed for* William Cademan, *at the* Popes-Head *in the* New-Exchange.

CLarks Examples; Second Voll. *Fol.*
Sandys Travels, *Fol.*
Sherleys Phyloſophical Eſſay, *Octa.*
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HOGAN-MOGANIDES:

OR, The

DUTCH Hudibras.

Hor. Ser. 1.

——Ridentum dicere verum
Quis vetat?——

LONDON,
Printed for *William Cademan*, at the *Popes-Head* in the Lower Walk of the *New Exchange* in the Strand, 1674.

(*f*) pag. 20. *They planted Ardenne on the Downs. Arden* the chiefeſt Forreſt of all the Country, in the time of *Ceſar*, in compaſs 500 Miles, now waſte, being converted into Ships, and Tranſplanted on the Seas.

(*e*) pag. 20. *Stood E. and W.* It is obſerved that the favourable Wind for *Holland* is the S. E. the worſt the N. W.

(*g*) pag. 21. *Maeſlantſluce.* A little creek bordering on the *Meuſe* forc't out of the Sea.

(*h*) pag. 21. *Monikendam.* A town of *Zealand*, by *Edam* upon the River *Monick* in North-*Holland*.

(*i*) pag. 21. *Audwater.* Situated on the River *Yſſell*, which gives name to the province of *Overyſſell*.

(*k*) pag. 21. *Gorcum* one of the Strongeſt holds of the Low-Countrys, regularly fortifyed according to the modern way. It is upon the *Meuſe* about 5 Leagues from *Dort*.

(*l*) pag. 21. *Workum* a Village.

(*m*) pag. 21. *Sciedam* a Fiſhing creek on the *Meuſe*.

(*n*) pag. 21. *Neerdam* the chief Town of *Gayland*.

(*o*) pag. 21. *Laerdam* on the River *Lingue* belonging to the Prince of *Orange*.

(*p*) pag. 21. *Sardam* on the Sea of *Wiit* where they build their great Shipps for the Indies.

(*q*) pag. 21. *Edam* a Town of *Zealand* in N. *Holland*.

(*r*) pag. 22. *Pilotis.* They were great trees driven by main force in the ground as a foundation to build on, by which means all theſe towns as moſt in *Holland*, eſpecially about the Sea-Coaſt were forc't out of the Ocean.

(*s*) pag. 22. *Dublin upon Keſhes. Dublin* formerly founded on hurles and wool-packs, whence by the Inhabitants it is called *Bally-clea*: Bally ſignifying a Town, and Clea a hurdle.

(*t*) pag.

(*t*) pag. 22. *Banks and Dikes.* The Bounds and Meares of the *Hagan* Empire; for the nature of these Banks see *Hylen* and the *present State of the low Countrys.*

(*u*) pag. 22. *Waterland.* In *Westfriez*, so called from the abundance of water on the top whereof it seems to flow, being the generall quality of the whole Country every where cut and indented as it were with water, and thereby fortify'd and made in accessible, Nature her self undertaking that way her protection, that she can overwhelm, and turn her self into one pond when she list. *Dod. Grove. Hydrom.* pag. 21.

(*w*) pag. 23. *As large as Denmark.* The King of *Denmark* at one time in *Friezland* seased upon 170 Ships of the *Hollanders, present State.*

(*x*) pag. 23. *Whole Provinces and towns.* This is frequent in all ages, *Anno.* 1571 in the Goverment of *Duke d' Alva* the Sea having broken in, the Dikes and sluces overflow'd almost all *Friezland* with a great part of *Holland* and *Zealland*, wherein there perished above 60000 persons. *Anno.* 1574 the Sea breaking in *Waterland* carry'd away 121 houses, as 'tis yet recorded upon a picture in the Church. 1421 upon St. *Katherins* day the banks broak nere *Dort*, 70 Villages were swallowed up 100000 men perished besides Women and Children. *Pr. St. of the L. C.*

(*y*) pag. 23. *As once in Zealand. Zealand*, saith *Hylen* consisteth of 7 Islands, the remainder of 18, the rest whereof the Sea hath swallowed, and in them 300 inhabited towns.

(*z*) pag. 24. *Thus Doveland first was brought ashore. Doveland* was rent from the main land, but by the Industry of *Adolph* of *Burgundy*, and the *Lord of Bofferres* recover'd again, and at the excessive charge of the people hitherto preserved.

(*a*) Pag. 24. *And* Tiers *and* Rockland *are no more.* Places of *Flanders* and *Zealand* formerly so called, now overwhelmed by the Sea with many others, whose Churches and strong Buildings are at a dead low water yet to be seen, of whom we may say as once did *Ovid* of *Helice* and *Burim*, Cities of *Achaia*.

Invenies sub aquis & adhuc ostendere nautæ
Inclinata solent cum mœnibus oppida Versis.

The Waters hide them, and the Saylers show
Their Ruin'd Walls, and Steeples as the row.

Pag. 25. l. 6. *They made themselves Lords of the Manner.* That they arriv'd to this height of Dominion, both by Sea and Land, it too evidently appears. The truth on't is, saith *Howel. Italia*, i.e. *Holland* is grown up by an extraordinary industry to a mighty height and subsistance of Wealth and a Navigable power; and the world is now at that pass, that he who is Lord of the Sea, is also of the Shore. *Vocal Forrest.*

(*b*) Pag. 25. *Arnulph* of *Germany.* The first that made this Estate to be held of the Empire, Slain in a VVar against the *Frisons*, *Phil. de Com. Boetius. Hil.* lib. 2. pag. 23.

(*c*) Pag. 25. *The Dolphin.* In the declining of the Empire they were possessed by the *French*, and made a Member of that Kingdom, as they continued till the time of *Lewis the Godly*, &c.

(*d*) Pag. 25. *Third Dog Lorrain.* In the division of the Empire by this *Lewis*, Son of *Charles* the Great amongst

mongſt his Children the Counties of *Flanders* and *Artois* being laid to *France*; the reſidue of theſe Countries on this ſide the *Rhene* made up a ſpecial part of the Kingdom of *Lorrain*. Thoſe on the further ſide of the River being *Germans* gained to the Empire of the *French*, by *Charles* the Great, fell to *Lewis*, ſurnamed the Antient, the firſt King of the *Germans*, and after his Deceaſe to his Succeſſors. So we have the whole divided betwixt three great Kings, of *France*, *Lorrain*, and *Germany*.

(*e*) Pag. 25. *And little* Parma *had a Patch.* See the Government of theſe Provinces under the Dukes of *Parma*, in the State of *Europe* and *Preſ. State of the Low Countries.*

(*f*) Pag. 25. *As far as* Rome *they ſtock'd in Legions.* Under the Conduct of *Julius Paulus*, and *Cloudius Civilis*, in the Raign of the Emperour *Galba*, whence it was ſuppoſed *Leyden* took its name from a Legion of *Romans* quarter'd there, as before obſerv'd in *pag. 6. lin. 20. Lipſius.*

(*g*) Pag. 25. *Till Infant did divide the ſpoyl.* *Philip* of *Spain* added to his Dominions the Dukedom of *Brabant* and *Limburg* by the death of his Couſin *Philip*, the Earldoms of *Hainault*, *Holland*, *Zealand*, and the Lordſhip of *Weſtfriezland*, by the reſignation and death of the Counteſs *Jacquelin*, whoſe next Heir he was. *Luxemburg*, *Namur*, &c. till he became ſole Monarch of all the Provinces.

(*h*) Pag. 26. *By Warring.* The *Hogans* Harveſt, who whilſt all the reſt of the World are ſpoyl'd by Wars, the *Belgic* Lyoneſs grows fat upon the prey, which makes 'em ſo ready for Arms; that *Howel* in his *Leonica*, ſaith, She hath been the common Incendiary, directly or collaterally

of all the Cumbuſtions that have happened this ſide the Line, ever ſince their Revoult from *Spain*.

(*i*) Pag. 26. *Tulip-Merchants.* The Merchants of *Leyden*, turning *Tulip-Merchants* when the fancy of Tulips did rain over all the Low-*Countrys* and *France*.

(*k*) Pag. 27. *They'd bring a world of Wealth from Nothing.* *Scaliger* ſpeaking of the Wonders of this Country, ſaies, that here grows no Vines, and yet here is more Wine than in any one place of Europe; here grows little wood, and yet where in the World are more Ships or Carpenters, *&c.* to be ſhort, ſaies he, we live amongſt the Waters, yet we drink not of them; no Flax, yet all ſorts of Cloath; we have no Mines, yet all ſorts of Mettles are here more abundant than in any other place whatever.

(*l*) Pag. 27. *The* Lydian *Maid.* *Arachne*, a Maid of *Lydia* that challeng'd *Pallas* to Weave with her; for which preſumption, the Victorious Goddeſs transform'd her into a Spider. *Ovid. Metam.*

(*m*) Pag. 29. *The whole Caducum of the State.* *Caducum* by *Cuiacius* out of *Ulpian*, is that which is left to a perſon capable by Law to receive it; but yet for ſome reſpects divolves from him to the Executor after the death of the Teſtator: Of this there were two ſorts, the one when the gift to an Heir or Legate that dyed before the Teſtator, or opening of the Will went to the Prince; this was enacted by the Law *Popia Popæa*, and abrogated by *Juſtinian*, lib. 6. *Cod. Juſtin.* 1. The other ſort was when the Prince had by the Law *Julia Popæa*, that which was left by VVill to ſuch as were Unmarry'd, if they did not Marry within 100. days after the Teſtator's death: This Law was Repealed

pealed by *Constantinus*, *Constantius*, and *Constans*, lib. 8. *Cod. Justin.* Tit. 58.

Net non & dulce caducum. Juvenal. Sat. 9.

(*n*) Pag. 31. *Gargamelle long'd for Tripes.* The VVife of great *Grandgoſieur*, the Mother of *Gargantua*. *Rab. Hiſt.* of *Gargant.*

(*o*) Pag. 31. *Juno.* *Juno*, longing for Lettices, was invited by *Apollo* to a Banquet, by which She Conceiv'd with Child of *Hebe*, who afterwards for her Beauty was made Cup-bearer to *Jup. Homer. Iliad.*

(*p*) Pag. 31. *Julia.* The Daughter of *Auguſtus*, who never long'd more for her Gallants than when She found her ſelf with Child, after the manner of Ships that receive not in their Stears-man till they have their Balleſt and Lading.

(*q*) Pag. 35. *The Worlds great Wonder.* This Prodigie is ſo common at every Inholders door, that I need not trouble you with the Inveſtigation thereof, and that it took its Birth in *Dutchland* is as evident: The lively Type of our VVar-like *Hogan*; the Indagation whereof, I leave to the Diſciples of *Johannes de Sacro Boſco*, *Jack* of the Holy Buſh; only obſerve this by the way, that ſuch Prodigious Births are very Ominous, and ſeldom portend any good; for as thoſe Meteorological Births & Comets engend'red in the upper Regions, have ever been noted to have been the Fatal Uſhers of Calamities and Alterations in States; ſo theſe new engender'd Monſters of the lower Regions muſt point always at ſome ſad events to enſue either λιμὸς, λοιμὸς or πόλεμος, VVars, Peſtilence, or Famine, all which

have moſt miſerably raged through poor *Dutchland* ever ſince.

(r) Pag. 48. *Fuſcus.* *Martial,* noted him for a Drunkard, he taught his VVife to drink off a bowl that held five Gallons.

(ſ) Pag. 48. *Pholus.* A notable Tipling Centaur. *Diadorus.* lib. 5.

Pag. 54. lin. 1. *As Garragant.* Son of *Grandgoſieur,* the Prodigious Gyant with whom his Mother went unto the Eleventh moneth; ſo long, nay longer, as our Authour affirms, a VVoman may have a great Belly, eſpecially when it is ſome Maſter-piece of Nature, and a perſon predeſtinated to the performance in its due time of great Exploits. As *Homer* ſays, that the Child which *Neptune* begot on the *Nymph,* was Born a whole year after the Conception: For as *Aulus Gellius* ſaith, *lib.* 3. this long time was ſuitable to the Majeſty of *Neptune,* that in it, the Child may receive its perfect form. For the like Reaſon *Jupiter* made the Night, when he lay with *Alcmena* to laſt 48 hours, a ſhorter time not being ſufficient for the forging of *Hercules.* And theſe Births are not only favour'd, but confirmed by many; as *Hypocrates,* lib. *de Alimento. Plin.* lib. 2. cap. 4. *Plautus* in his *Ciſtellaria. Marcus Varro* in his Satyr inſcribed the Teſtament, alledging to this purpoſe the Authority of *Ariſtotle. Cenſorinus,* lib. *de die natali. Ariſtotle,* lib. 2. cap. 3. & 4. *de natura animalium. Gellius,* lib. 3. cap. 16. *Servius* in his Expoſition of this Verſe of *Virgils: Matri longa decem,* &c. and a thouſand others, whoſe number hath been encreaſed by the Lawyers. ff. *de ſuis & legi inſtato Paragrapho.* and in *aut. de reſtitu, & ea quæ patit in ji menſe,* upon which ground our *Hogan* being a Canon of the firſt ſize, in

in reſpect of theſe Demiculverins cou'd expect no leſs than three years for the moulding

(*u*) pag. 55. *The ſire of great Pantagruell, Gargantua* who was born throw the Ear of *Gargamell*: As *Bacchus* from the thigh of *Jove*. Thus *Requetellade* came out of his Mothers heel, and *Crocmouſh* from the ſlipper of his Nurs: *Minerva* of the brain thorows the Ear of *Jove*: *Adonis* of the bark of a myrh tree, and *Caſtor* and *Bollux* of the doup of that egg which was laid and hatcht by *Læda*. Which ſtrang nativities if you allow, why ſhou'd you marvail at our high and mighty and more aſpireing *Hogan*, to make his paſſage into the world thorow the mouth who hath made a mouth, of all the world ever ſince.

(*w*) pag. 58. *Pliny*. Who treateth of ſtrang births and as contrary to nature. *Plin.* lib. 4. *nat. hiſt.* to which I refer you.

(*x*) pag. 60. *Dionyſius dy'd with laughing*. This Exceſs of joy that works ſo powerfully on the internall Spirits, is illuſtrated by the analogie and proportion which it beares with white in reſpect of the external ſenſes: for as white doth outwardly diſpers and ſcatter the rayes of the ſight whereby the optick Spirits are unanimouſly diſſolv'd according to the opinion of *Ariſtotle*, in his problems and perſpective treatiſes; as you may likewiſe perceive by experience when you paſs over Mountains, covered with ſnow, as *Xenophon* writes to have happened to his men, and as *Galen* very largely declareth lib. 10 *de uſu partium*, juſt ſo the heart with exceſſive joy is inwardly dilated, and ſuffereth a manifeſt Reſolution of the vital Spirits which may go ſo far as that it may thereby be deprived of its natural nouriſhment, and by conſequence of life it ſelf. By this Pericharie or extre-

mity of gladness as *Galen* saith, lib. 2. *de Symptomatum causis.* lib. 12 *Methodum.* lib. 5. *de locis affectis* many have dyed; And as it hath often come to pass in former times: witness *Mar. Tul. lib.* 1° *Quest. Tusc. Verrius. Aristotle. Titus Livius* in his Relation of the battle of *Cinnas. Plin.* lib. 7. cap. 32. and 34. *Aul. Gel.* lib. 3. cap. 15. and many others of *Diagoras* the *Rhadian. Chilon. Sophocles. Dionysius* the Tyrant of *Sicily* (of whom we speak) *Phylemon*; *Polycrates. Philipion. Marcus Juventi.* and others who dyed with excess of joy.

(*y*) pag. 66. *Miletius.* A tender-hearted Philosopher. *Herodotus.*

(*z*) pag. 64. *Breadinbag, pain en sack Gargantuas*'s Stewart.

(a) *pag.*64. School-Boy of Bianum. *Divo Augusto Principe Lucrinum lacum invectus Delphinus, puerum, ex Biano Puteolos in ludum literarium itentem appellatum eum Simonis nomine cuius fragmentis panis quem ob id ferebat, allexisset, ascensit dorsum, receptumque Puteolos per magnum æquor in ludum ferebat.* Theophrastus.

(*b*) pag. 65. *Arion. A famous Musician* who with his admirable harmony having siren'd the Dolphins, and afterwards thrown into the Sea, was on the back of one convey'd safe to shore. *Herodotus Aptho. Progym.*

(*c*) pag. 70. *Corea to Cucunga.* Where this fish was taken up, sent into *Germany.*

(*d*) pag. 73. *Both sexes in close copulation.* Such as *Plato* in his *Symposio* says was the mystical beginning of mans nature. αὐὴρ καὶ γυνὴ ζυγάδην ἄνθρωπος ἰδιάτατα. *Vir & mulier junctim propriissime homo.*

(*e*) pag. 73. *Mentor, Miron, Policlet.* All famous statuaries and engravers.

(*f*) pag.

(*f*) pag. 79. *And oft like Fuscus. Cornelius Fuscus* a Roman Generall who having only heard of Battles, us'd to study war in the mapps. He was sent by *Domician* against the *Scythians*, where his Army was defeated, and himself slain. *C. Suet. Juven. Sat.*

(*g*) pag. 97. *Mammamouch.* Comedy of the Cittizen turn'd Gentleman.

(*h*) pag. 79. *Scarramouche* the Italian mimcks.

(*i*) pag. 79. Van Ezel. Haunce Van Ezel, *a Hogan-Mogan* Fopp of Mrs. *Phens* begetting in the Dutch Lover.

(*l*) pag. 80. *He drew a Cow.* The *Dutch* in the time of their War with *Spain*, having chosen *Francis Duke* of *Anjou* for their Governour, and *Queen Elizabeth* their Protectress, the Estates of these countrys were thus by their Hieroglyphicks expreſt. A Cow represented the body of *Belgium*, the King of *Spain* spurring her, The Queen of *England* feeding her, the Prince of *Orange* milking her, and Duke *Francis* pulling her back by the tayl. See *Hylen* of *Belg.*

(*m*) pag. 81. *Parrhasius.* A Picture-drawer of *Corinth* the first that drew to life. *Plin.* lib. 3. cap. 9. & *Fabius* lib. 12.

(*n*) pag. 82. *Challeng Orus or Apollon. i. e.* for Hieroglyphicks, of which *Orus Apollon* hath in greek composed two volumns, & *Poliphylus* in his dream of Love set down more. In French you have a tast of them in the impressa of my Lord *Admiral*, which was born before that time by *Octavian Augustus.*

pag. 82. lin. 8. *The year a snake with tail in Mouth.* A snake with the Tayl in the Mouth of it was the antient Hieroglyphick of the Year.

And

And here we may
The same too of the present say
If past and future times do thee obey.
Thou Stopps this currant, and doest make
This running River settle like a Lake,
Thy certain hand holds fast this slippery Snake.

Cooley in his Pindarique Ode on the Muse.

pag. 82. lin. 16. *Laurentius Coster.* The first that found out the art of Printing at *Harlem*, and since challenged at *Mentz*. Betwixt whom there hath bin no less contention since for the honour, then betwixt *Oxford* and *Cambridg* for the Antiquity of their foundations.

pag. 88. lin. 8. *A Potent Virgin.* Queen *Elizabeth* of *England*, see the Chronicle.

(*s*) Pag. 91. *Cornelius Hautman.* The first that discover'd to the *Dutch*, the Secrets and Way of the *Spanish* Navigation to the *Indies*. *Pref. State.*

(*t*) Pag. 91. *As once a famous Man of War.* A Ship of *Alexandria*, which in the time of *Sulpitius Galba*, came into *Detosa*, laden with Arms, without either Pylot, Sea-man, or Passenger, which they look'd upon as a certain Omen of his Empire. *Suet. Tranquil.* lib. 7. in *Galb.*

(*u*) Pag. 92. *Who put in Stock, and shar'd the Spoyl.* This distribution was called *Vyt-deeling* to every one a Portion of the gain, according to the money first put into the Capital.

(*w*) Pag. 92. *Reyner Paw*, and *Grotten Heule.* The first Company or Assosiation of Merchants, wherein were chose

those for *Curators* or *Directors*, were *Reyner Paw*, *Hen. Heul*. *Christ. D'Ode*, *Jean Poppy*, *Hen. Duick*, *Theodr. d'Os*. *Silverd Petrisen*, and *Arnold Van Grotten Huyle*.

(*x*) Pag. 93. *Are styl'd Assemblies*. These Companies were called Assemblies of particular Merchants, Established and Confirmed by Authority in their Union.

(*y*) Pag. 94. *Hight Union and Pacification*. Pacification of *Gand*, Union of *Utrect*, and Allyance of Provinces against the *Spaniard*, Anno 1580.

(*z*) Pag. 96. *Common Bank*. The Treasure and Bank-General of the United States and Assemblies, first established at the *Hague*.

(*a*) Pag. 96. *Hooft Participant*. All those that had contributed to the common Stock of the E. and VV. *India* Companies were called Partners, in *Dutch*, *Participanten*, those that exceeded 600. *l*. were called *Hooft Participanten*, and out of these were chosen the Commissioners and Directories.

(*c*) Pag. 98. *Guex* and *Pagans*. *Geux del eau*, or water *Guex*. A Sect of *Anabaptists*.

(*d*) Pag. 98. *Drec-wagon*. Another Sect of Dippers as powerful as the former.

(*e*) Pag. 98. *Preach'd up by* Quintin. *Coppinus* and *Quintinus*, both *Flemings*, joynt Authors and co-founders of the Sect of the *Libertines*.

(*f*) Pag. 100. *The Plate*. The *Smerna* Fleet.

(*g*) Pag. 101. *Cokos Tree*. Hist. of the Royal Society.

(*h*) Pag. 102. *Julius Tutor*. The *Cilicians* were noted for great Thieves and Lyers. *Julius Tutor* being Commander in *Cilicia*, used to rob them of their prey, whereof they spoyl'd others. *Liv*.

(*i*) Pag.

(*i*) Pag. 102. As *Marius Priscus* did the *Moors*, *M. Priscus* Proconsul of *Africa*, in the time of his Government there, by great Taxes and Exactions on the people, so Rackt and Plunder'd the poor *Africans*, that he did not only fleece, but flea them to the bone. *Val. Max.*

(*k*) Pag. 102. *Forraign Leagues.* With the Princes and Emperors of *Germany*, the *Anseatick*, *Poland*, *Denmark*, *Muscovy*, *Venice*, *England*, *France*, with the grand *Sultain*, the *Turk*, the *Sophy* of *Persia*, and the Pyrats of *Thunis* and *Algiers*.

(*l*) Pag. 102. *Interest and Use.* This is that great Mystery wherein *Holland* hath out-done all her Neighbours, wherein she is grown so expert, that *Howel* saith she hath reaches beyond *Jew* or *Genoway*, and knows one point more than the Devil himself, in new ways of Usury, in Banks, Lotteries, and Lombords in bargaining and bartering, making the Fox tayl to pay for the whole skin. *Voc. For.*

(*m*) Pag. 102. *General Directory.* All these great sums of money are by Order of the States General, committed to the Care of a particular Council called the *General Directory* for the Treasury which is composed of the Deputies of each Province.

(*n*) pag. 102. *Oth' present State the present Union.* The Confederate States so called, because of the League & Union which they made to defend themselves against the *Spaniard*, the Common Enemy, and since against all others.

FINIS.

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